THE NAPANEE EXPRESS

Vol. LXVI No 48 — E J. POLLARD, Editor and Proprietor. $1.50 per year in advance

NAPANEE, ONTARIO, CANADA—TUESDAY, OCTOBER 25th, 1927.

Grange W A clerk

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LOST—Iron lantern, brass base, between Selby road crossing and town. Finder please return to ANDERSON'S GROCERY. 48

FOR SALE—Marconi Radio in good operating condition. Interested parties please communicate with MRS. F. S. WARTMAN, East street, Napanee. 48-ap

ALWAYS a number of farms and houses in town for sale. Owners may also list property for sale at low terms. No sale, no charge. T. B. GERMAN, Barrister, Napanee. Ont. 6-tf

SALE OF USED CARS—Some nearly new. Closed cars at great bargain prices. Come in and see them before you buy elsewere. You can surely save money. At CARD'S GARAGE. 37-tf

FOR SALE—Southeast quarter of Lot Number eight, in the fourth concession of Richmond, owned by Percy Snyder, 50 acres. Known as part Nelson Russell Farm. Apply to T. B. GERMAN, Napanee, Ont. 43

HOUSE FOR SALE—The home of the late Mrs. Florence Casey Ostrom, frame, good repair, electric light, water service, full lot, good garden soil, Piety Hill, Napanee. Apply to U. M. WILSON, Napanee, Solicitor for the Vendor. 48-tf

FOR SALE—Several good farms, not far from Napanee ; sizes 50 acres, 100 acres, 150 acres and one farm nearly 300 acres, with full stock of purebred cattle, horses, hogs, etc., with all crop. Easy terms. JOHN WILSON, Napanee. 37

AGENTS WANTED—Either sex. $75 weekly easy selling PALCO CLEANERS WASHO, POLISHRITE. Cleans everything right. Removes Road Tar without injury to paint. Sells on demonstration. Samples free. P. A. LEFEBVRE & Co., Alexandria, Ont.

FOR SALE—Seven roomed house, all convenences, square place, hardwood floors downstairs, good basement and furnace, good barn, large lot, well treed, good locality. A comfortable home and a good buy. Apply WM. DAVIS, Graham street. 42-tf

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Men's and Boys' V Necked and Pullover Sweaters reduced ..... One Third

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PLOWING MATCH

Lennox and Addington Plowing Match, held on the farm of W. H. Hunter, Napanee, on Friday, brought out keen competition in each class, and a large crowd of spectators.

In Class 1, for high cut plows, William Johns won 1st and Dan Went & Son's special, also specials offered by Weiss Bros. and J. A. Birrell for best cream and finish. H. Claus won 2nd, and John Wilson's special. Joe Kent 3rd, Hooper's special and McFaddon's special for best team in class 1. Archie Howie won Haines' special.

In Class 2, Thomas Brant won 1st and Canadian Department Stores' special; also Daly's special for best finish. H. Maracle won 2nd and J. L. Boyes' special for best crown. F. Johns won 3rd. H. L. Aylsworth won McIntosh's special, also Thompson Bros. and Webster's special for best team in this class. John Kent won Carscallen & Trumpour's special, and Mrs. Kelly's special for oldest plowman. Leo Craigen won D. F. Mills' special.

In Class 3, Delbert Harvey won 1st and McGreer's special.

In Class 4, William Vankoughnet won 1st, Wilson's Shoe Store special for best crown, Wallace's special for best finish, and Dominion Store special for youngest plowman. Morley Oliver won 2nd and D. B. Wilson's special.

$5.00, donated by A. C. Tummon for boys from Richmond, was won by Vankoughnet and Oliver.

In Class 5, John Marflitt won 1st, and E. R. Hewson's special.

In the Tractor Class S. C. S. McKim won 1st, and Ker's special, also specials of Anderson Bros. and Huffman's groceries for crown and finish.

Competition was much keener this year than last and exceptionally good work was done.

Special prize of $5.00, donated by Riggs Motor Sales, Belleville, for best team and equipment on the grounds, was won by William Vankoughnet.

Builders' Supplies.

Let us supply you with cement, plaster wall board, roofing, paints, oils, glass and builders' hardware.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

ADOLPHUSTOWN.

The anniversary services held in the United Church on Sunday last were a splendid success. The pastor, Rev. James Plant, B.A., gave two excellent addresses and the choir, under the leadership of Mr. Plant, rendered delightful music at both services. The church was tastefully decorated with cut flowers.

Notwithstanding the heavy rain on Wednesday afternoon quite a number of ladies attended the W. I. meeting at the home of Mrs. G. Davern at which Miss Hawley, of Napanee, demonstrated paper and wax work.

There have been some light frosts and everyone is busy picking apples.

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In charge of Miss Ward.

Finger Water Waving, French Marcelling, Wax Marcelling, and Shampooing.

All tools sterilized.

Telephone 460 for appointments.

Marcelle..... 75c.
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Also Scalp Treatment

FOR SALE—FARM LANDS.

The Charles Thompson farm, 3 miles from Napanee, on the Provincial Highway, Deseronto Road, good buildings, well watered, finest soil for Tyrarden purposes, 100 acres. Enquire for price and terms.

The Walter Woodcock farm, about three miles west of Napanee, on Belleville Road. 100 acres, nicely located, good water, good buildings, creek in pasture.

Have some 40 farms listed, which vary in size from 350 acres to 40 acres. Some of these are on main highways. Have also 3 half-sections of well improved land in Saskatchewan for sale on easy terms or will exchange for property in Ontario.

Good residential property on easy terms.

T. H. WIGGINS.
John Street,
South of Paisley House.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

The W. H. Toner farm, Newburgh ; J. A. Bell farm, Napanee; Stanley Ball farm, Wilton ; Martin Barnhart farm, Napanee ; David Brown farm, Belleville Road ; Irvine Card, 16 acres, Palace Road ; M. C. Wagar, Switzerville ; Clayton Cranson, Switzerville ; Doyle farm, Lonsdale ; E. Ford farm, Odessa ; Mrs. Gerow's property, Napanee ; Jas. E. Hamilton farm, Camden East ; Fred Hudson farm, Bath ; Dan McHenry property, Lonsdale ; John Shaw farm, 100 acres, Rossiln ; Sceryer farm, Napanee ; A. B. VanSlyck farm, Napanee; Fred Lawrence farm, Bath ; A. McKnight farm, Selby ; Wm. Wilson farm, Lonsdale. A few good residences in Napanee. A good Hotel property. An up-to-date garage. If interested in buying or exchanging a farm, call and see me. A good store to rent in Napanee and a residence.

JOHN WILSON.

47 Napanee.

N.C.I. GIRLS' BASKETBALL

Before a packed, howling, excited crowd of spectators, Napanee Collegiate Institute Basketball girls defeated Belleville High School in both Junior and Senior fixtures. The win of the Junior girls over Belleville brings the Junior Championship for the first time since the formation of the league to Napanee.

The girls deserve great praise for their victory. It was thought that had Napanee girls been able to defeat Belleville on Friday night they would have had a chance for the Senior championship, but Trenton had not lost a game and tied with Belleville, whereas Napanee had one loss to Trenton. The Trenton vs. Belleville tie will be played off before the senior championship will be decided.

The senior game was another walk-over for the Napanee girls. They were all over their opponents and showed much ability in floor work, their passing and combination being very uncanny, while Kathryn Kleeson scored the honours by her wonderful shooting. She missed very few opportunities at scoring. Marjorie Daly, as side centre was also clever and turned in a very useful game.

Napanee Seniors have a well-behaved team and in both the games between Picton and Belleville were far superior to their opponents, but they had an off night when they played Trenton.

The score of the Senior game was 34 to 6 in favour of Napanee.

The Junior game was the most exciting, although not the cleverest, the girls realizing that the championship was in their grasp, checked hard and they missed chances at the basket by over anxiety.

Belleville led at the end of the first period by one point, but the Napanee girls made a spirited rally in the second period, and kept a comfortable lead during the balance of the game. Every time Belleville scored, Napanee girls came back with a counter score.

Monna Graham played the star game of the juniors and free work in the second period stood out.

Dorothy Wilson was also effective and scored ten points.

The final score was 25 to 15 in Napanee's favor.

After the game the visitors were entertained to refreshments which was followed by an impromptu dance in the Assembly Hall, the N.C.I. orchestra furnishing the music.

Miss Alice Roy, Physical Directress of Queen's University, refereed the game in a very satisfactory manner.

Quite a crowd of Belleville students accompanied their teams and the gymnasium rang with yells of Belleville High School and Napanee Collegiate Institute.

The following is the line-up :

Belleville — Forwards, Lena Haines, Mary Blakely ; side centre, Mary Adams ; jumping centre, Grace Wheeler ; defense, Jean Ramsay, Margaret Fairburn.

Napanee—Forwards, Kathryn Gleeson, Agnes Cavanaugh ; side centre, Marjorie Daly ; jumping centre, Marion Grass ; defense, Grace Boyes, Eileen Harrison ; spares, Grace Harrigan and Vera Burnham.

Belleville — Forwards, Jean Croft, Jean Fairburn ; side centre, Frances Thompson ; jumping centre, Marjorie Taylor ; defense, Mary Curgi, Aileen Wilkins ; spare, Jean McLauren.

Napanee—Forwards, Monna Graham, Marion Douglas ; side centre, Dorothy Wilson ; jumping centre, Edna Aylsworth ; defense, Margaret Wheeler, Marion Finkbury ; spare, Kathleen Dickson, Lois Stalker.

NEWBURGH.

Judge and Mrs. Deroche, of Belleville, were the guests of Mrs. S. Shorey on Monday.

Lady Falconer, of Toronto, was in Newburgh during the week and visited her brother, Mr. E. Gandier.

Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Deroche, Miss Asselstine and Mrs. McClew of Napanee, called on Mrs. S. Shorey on Sunday evening last.

Mrs. A. Conway is on a visit to her daughter, Mrs. Cain, Toronto.

Miss Martha Thompson, of Napanee, visited Newburgh during the week.

Miss Jean Ramsay, of Kingston spent Sunday last at her home here.

John Shorey, 13-year-old son of Principal P. R. Shorey, of Milton public school, won the championship of Halton County school fair when he took first prize in the public speaking contest for boys over ten years, first prize in the spelling match, and first prize for his essay on Confederation. Out of thirteen entries he won thirteen first prizes with his exhibits. John is a grandson of Mrs. S. Shorey.

The Ladies' Aid of the United Church held a tea and concert in the church on Monday, Oct. 17. Supper was served in the basement, after which all repaired to the church auditorium, where an excellent programme was rendered, consisting of vocal solos by Miss Leah Ramsay of Newburgh and Mrs. Arvans, of Kingston ; literary numbers by Master Freddie Foster, of Belleville, and Miss McNeely, principal of the public school here ; instrumental solos by Miss Ramsay and Mrs. G. Paul. Reeve Aylsworth gave a short address. Judge Deroche, of Belleville, was chairman. The Judge is an old Newburgh boy and pleased the audience with relating some of his doings as a boy in the village. As the result of the evening the treasury was augmented to the extent of $120.

SECTIONAL MEETING OF THE W. M. S.

The second annual sectional meeting of the Napanee Division of the W.M.S. was held in Grace Church, Napanee, Wednesday, October 5th.

The morning session met at nine-thirty, with a good attendance. The opening service was conducted by Rev. W. P. Woodger, after which Mrs. G. S. Perry took the chair.

Greetings from Grace United Church were tendered to the delegates and visitors. Every auxiliary in the division answered with encouraging reports of their activities, and a decided increase in membership. A grand total of $823.00 having been raised during the year.

The Circles, Bands and Little Light Bearers brought in their encouraging and inspiring reports, as did also the Superintendents.

At this point Rev. Anderson introduced the speakers of the rally: Miss Virgo, a returned missionary from China, and our native Bible woman, Mrs. Dzin. In a few words he gave us a glimpse of Mrs. Dzin's ambition and sincerity, and made us feel more keenly the honor of having Miss Virgo and Mrs. Dzin with us for the day.

"Echoes from a Mission Band" was given by Mrs. Laura Parks, in which she pointed out that our Mission Bands are echoes of ourselves : as we show love and service, so shall our Bands echo the same ideals. Our children, the units of the Bands, are echoes of us ; let us see to it that they echo love and service. On teachers, leaders, friends, as well as mothers, rests this responsibility. She beautifully brought out the child's importance and responsibility by saying : "When God has special work to do, he brings a wee babe into the world to do it, and we are training these babes." She closed her address by reminding the Auxiliaries that when we have a full band we need not fear for our Auxiliaries.

Mrs. Haold Denison sang very impressively "Christian, Forth !" which seemed to bring the audience into the spirit for the quiet half hour conducted by our loved missionary, Miss Paul, who took for her lesson talk "Love." She spoke impressively of the qualities of love, as found in I. Corinthians, 13, viz : enduring, kindness, contentment, humility, modesty, unselfishness, sweetness of disposition and purity of thought, from the heart of God, in her own quiet, sincere way, she led us to a feeling of the importance of cultivating this worship service. The profitable half hour was closed by prayer and the morning exercises were over.

In the afternoon the opening services the roll call of the Auxiliaries, and the In Memoriam service, were ably conducted by the Rev. Mr. Anderson. Miss Virgo's vocal solo by Mrs. Wilson, "Oh Love Divine. The minutes of the morning session being read and adopted, Miss Pringle graciously responded to the greeting, and proved that time spent in greetings between individuals or organizations, is time well spent, in that it brings a feeling of understanding and love which cannot be had in any other way.

Miss Virgo then gave us her inspiring address, planning it out of her pleasures to tell of a foreign work, in which she had spent nineteen years of happine ss. Previous to this she referred to the difference in travel then and now. When she went to China it meant one thousand miles by steamer, and four hundred by boat, drawn by thirty men, taking ten weeks to accomplish this journey, but it was a profitable journey nevertheless, she declares. Now the journey is taken sixteen hundred miles by steamer and four hundred by chair, to the unwalled city of Tzeliutsing, which is composed of numerous small villages. The object of the workers, "a day school in every village." We have one large hospital, one wing for the Women's Missionary Society, a boys' boarding school, and a girls' boarding school, from which one hundred and thirty students graduate yearly as nurses, teachers and evangelistic workers. Nine day schools, which are valuable centres for evangelistic work, and in which the pupils stay for two or three years, prepare the way for the boarding schools. Miss Virgo is head of the Women's School, in which the standard has been raised from Higher Primary to Entrance. Women students are proving faithful and efficient as teachers and Bible women.

Miss Virgo and her co-workers were given only one week in which to prepare for leaving China, but in that time plans were made for the work to be carried on in full by the earnest, sincere, native Christians. Miss Virgo says present conditions in China should not discourage us, as Chinese workers are carrying on, and looking for the return of the foreigner.

The word of two of the missionaries going up the river from Shanghai with the cable to Toronto, asking for the return of two men at once, is a good omen.

Before Mrs. Dzin began her address, members from the Wilton auxiliary gave an applicable little exercise, carrying to each of us a lesson in the justice and beauty of giving.

Mrs. Dzin's address, interpreted by Miss Virgo, carried all through it such a thread of gratitude and real zeal, that we felt surely the W.M.S. was truly honoured in claiming her as one of our sisters and workers. Three years she had prayed to come to Canada to thank the church of Canada for the work it has done in the uplifting of Chinese womanhood. She told us quaintly and feelingly of the work in the last twenty years ; when Dr. Endicott went to China, it was in Mrs. Dzin's home he held services until property was bought for the erection of a mission. She told us of the burning of paper money before the graves of the departed, to help them on their way to the other world, and to make them rich in the hereafter ; the one way of happiness in the next world for the Chinese.

But now they are learning the way of true happiness, and the money which Canada has given, has been used to benefit China, and it is bearing fruit. She claims the present trouble is due, mainly, to illiteracy, and as Jesus said, "Forgive them, for they know not what they do ;" so must we get the spirit of Christ toward China. Mrs. Dzin says the hope for China lies in the children yet to be born to the boys and girls of today, who are in the schools learning Jesus' way, and for this hope for China she thanked the church of Canada.

Mrs. G. I. Perry feelingly called attention to the proof of the worth-whileness of the missionary work. After music by Grace United Mission Band, a collection drawer was conducted by Mrs. G. I. Perry, in which many pertinent questions were discussed.

Mrs. Dzin brought in a resolution that the delegates to the Branch Meeting be nominated at the morning rally.

The afternoon session was then closed by Rev. Harrison.

The evening session was opened by Rev. W. P. Woodger, with reading and prayer. After the reading and adoption of the minutes, Grace church choir sang "God is with us still."

Miss Virgo again gave an interesting and instructive talk concerning the work in China ; the abandonment of their work to the Chinese Christians, and a short description of their journey from Tsing-tse-Kiang to Shanghai. She then spoke in terms of highest praise of Mrs. Dzin, for her many years of woman and helper in the mission, and expressed the honour she felt in having Mrs. Dzin with her on her furlough.

Mrs. Dzin's address was then listened to with deep interest on the part of the large audience. Once more she expressed her gratitude to God for answered prayer, and extended her thanks to the Canada for all they had done for China. She reviewed some of the customs of China, which are fast disappearing, owing to the spreading of the gospel. She told of her own conversion and of her entry into the work, thirty years ago, and of her happiness in her work, and expressed her belief in a future for China as a Christian nation. She so beautifully closed her address by expressing her sorrow in not being able to speak to us in our own language, "but," she said, "in Heaven we shall all speak the language of the Kingdom."

The meeting was closed by Rev. Merriam.

WILTON.

A number of ladies met at the home of Mrs. Stuart Simmons on Tuesday evening to plan for the Hallowe'en party, which is to be held in the Grange Hall.

Mr. W. B. Storms spent last week-end in town at Mr. H. Marshall's, Colborne street.

Mrs. Lowell Kingston attended the doughnut social on Wednesday evening, in aid of the W.M.S. Mrs. Lowell Kingston gave an address on missions, which was thoroughly enjoyed, as was also the musical program.

Mrs. W. B. Ruttan entertained Mrs. Taylor, of Philadelphia, Mr. W. B. Storms and Rev. and Mrs. Moffett on Thursday evening.

All are sorry to hear of Mr. J. E. Miller being removed to the Kingston General Hospital on Wednesday, and hope for a quick recovery.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Milligan and family have moved to the village.

Miss Lottie Martin, N.Y., is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. Martin.

HALLOWE'EN FROLIC, NAPANEE ARMOURIES, OCT. 31

GIVEN BY THE NAPANEE ROTARY CLUB IN AID OF CRIPPLED CHILDREN

ADMISSION TO ARMOURIES, FREE
MIDWAY ATTRACTIONS

In the Napanee Armouries, on Monday evening, October 31st, (Hallowe'en), a unique event will be staged. Programme will start by judging the children costumes and awarding prizes, at seven o'clock. A well known orchestra and some Highland Pipers will furnish a musical programme during the entire evening.

A number of booths are being erected and decorated, and the armouries will present a very festive appearance, in keeping with the spirit of Hallowe'en. It is expected that a large number of people will come in masquerade costume, which will add to the gaiety of the occasion. Many opportunities for amusement will be provided at a small cost. Many handsome articles will be offered in the various booths, and there will be unusual features never before seen in Napanee.

A refreshment booth will be open all evening.

Dancing will start at 10.30—the programme will include everything from the lancers to the charleston.

At the mystic hour of midnight something's going to happen that everyone must be sure and take in.

This will be an evening that will long be remembered by the people of Napanee and vicinity.

DON'T MISS IT !

DESERONTO.

The annual Harvest Thanksgiving supper which was held in St. Mark's church school room on Thursday evening, was one of the most successful in the history of the parish. The tables were nicely decorated with autumn flowers, and the supper was very appetizing. During the supper the High School orchestra played some numbers and also during the evening. Others taking part in the program were Rev. Harrison of the United Church, and Rev. Herbert Pringle, who gave speeches. Readings were given by Mrs. Herbert Pringle and Mr. J. M. Lyman ; instrumental selections by Prof. Epps, the church organist, and two of his pupils, Margaret Filed and Lee Rowsom. Mrs. Dale, a former choir member gave two vocal solos as did Mr. Herb Bowen. Mr. V. G. Pearce of the staff of the Bank of Montreal gave several vocal numbers and was accompanied by Mrs. Pearce at the piano.

Mr. James Hill, M.P.P., and Mrs. Hill were in town on Thursday evening.

A rugby match between Napanee Collegiate and Deseronto High School boys took place on the High School grounds on Thursday afternoon, the result being 21 to 5 in favor of Deseronto.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Dewar, of Belleville, were in town on Wednesday evening.

The Deseronto Lawn Bowling Club met in their club-house and presented Mr. J. D. Metcalfe trophy to the winners for the season. A pleasant hour was spent at cards, after which refreshments were served and the cup presented to the winning skipper, Mr. R. W. Burnham made a happy reply. The members of the winning team are : Messrs. Thomas Callaghan, T. L. McCullough, G. M. Campbell and Skip Burnham. This is the third year in which Mr. Campbell's name is engraved on the cup.

Mr. P. Ballance, of Selby, is moving her household effects to town.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Simpson, Napanee, were in town on Wednesday evening.

Mesdames Gordon and Standen have left for Buffalo, N.Y., where they will spend the winter.

Mrs. E. C. Metcalfe was the hostess of a dinner bridge on Wednesday evening, when six tables were in play. Guests were present from Belleville and Napanee.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Dunn have returned from Prescott.

David Maracle was arrested on Saturday last by the Provincial Police and brought to town on the charge of shooting Perry Jaynes, a mute, son of Wellington Jaynes, last Sunday. The shooting took place about five miles from town. Jaynes was not seriously wounded, as he was able to go home after having his wounds dressed by a local doctor

SLOW DOWN.

Wife (at the radio) :What is it that whistles when I turn the dials ?

Husband : That means that you are coming to the next station.—Life.

COMING :-: EVENTS

ANNUAL FOWL SUPPER AT Grace United Church, Nov. 14th

A MASQUERADE AT HOME WILL be held in St. Patrick's Parish Hall, Thursday, Oct. 27th. A door prize and various prizes will be given. 47-b

FOWL SUPPER AND ENTERtainment at Sand Hill United Church on Friday, Nov. 4th. Supper served at 7 p.m. Entertainmt at 8 p.m. A splendid programme will be presented. 47-bp

A CHILD WELFARE CLINIC FOR the pre-school child is held each Thursday, from 2 to 4, in the Council Chamber, under the direction of the Victorian Order of Nurses. 46-tf

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

BY REV. C. G. TRUMBULL.
(Editor of The Sunday School Times).

AMOS DENOUNCES SIN. .

Sunday, Oct. 30 (World's Temperance Sunday)—Amos 2 : 4 to 3 : 15.

Golden Text—Seek good, and not evil, that ye may live : and so the Lord, the God of hosts, shall be with you, as ye have spoken. (Amos 5 : 14).

Why did Judah and Israel think they could sin against God and not suffer for it ? Why do men think they can sin today and get away with it ? As we read the inspired history of Israel, her sins seem very foolish, unnecessary, suicidal. What would Israel have thought of the sins of today if she could have looked down the centuries and have read an account of the doings of nations and individuals in the so-called Christian lands—Europe, Great Britain, Canada, the United States, ? Would not their national and individual sins seem equally senseless and suicidal ?

"The wages of sin is death." "Whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap." This was true in the Garden of Eden ; it is true in the years later in Toronto and Philadelphia. Amos denounced sin because God always denounces sin.

The other side of the tragis sin question is that God, who must necessarily punish sin, has provided the way of escape. He has given the Substitute, His own Son, to bear the penalty of man's sin, so that sinners by faith in Christ may be saved. Not only that, but they may be kept from sinning by trusting in that Saviour as Lord, moment by moment. That is the way Israel of Judah will some day be saved and kept from further sinning, when they recognize and receive "this same Jesus" as their Messiah.

The lesson declares that judgments of the Lord were for three transgressions of Judah, and for "four." Evidently this means that Judah's sins were habitual, chronic, deliberate, repeated. She had of her own choice turned away from the Lord ; therefore, He said, "I will not turn away the punishment thereof."

Lying and lawlessness always go together. The man who defends lawlessness, as so many do today, does it because he believes a lie. He believes that lawlessness is better for him than lawkeeping. Such people God says : "They have despised the law of the Lord, and have not kept His commandments, and their lies caused them to err."

People really believe that sinning, which is always breaking God's law, will in some way give them something worth while. That is always a lie. The first sin of the human race came through the first woman believing Satan's lie that sinning would make her like a god, and that she "would not surely die," although God had said she would die if she sinned. Every time we are tempted to sin let us ask ourselves, or, better ask God, wherein we are being deceived that we should even want to sin.

Christ the only Saviour from sin and sinning, is the Truth. He alone can keep us from sin and its deceptions.

Sin is a destroying thing ; and the consequences of sin are destructive. Because of their sins God said He would send a fire upon Judah which should devour the palaces of Jerusalem. This was but a faint foreglean of the final doom of unsaved sinners when "Jehovah God and Christ shall, which God says, must be "cast into the lake of fire" (Rev. 20:15).

The Amorites had been in the land of Israel before God brought His people out of Egypt and into that land. The Amorites were mighty and successful people. They probably thought they were too powerful to be dispossessed. But God says : "I've destroyed the Amorite,—whose height was like the height of the cedars, and he was strong as the oaks ; yet I destroyed his fruit from above, and his roots from beneath." God must deal with sinning Israel in the same way, but with this difference : the day is coming when "all Israel shall be saved ; as it is written, there shall come out of Sion the Deliverer and shall turn away ungodliness from Jacob ; for this is My covenant unto them, when I shall take away their sins." (Rom. 11:26).

Among the sins of Israel was the giving of wine to the Nazarites, who were forbidden to drink wine. In numbers 6 God's law for the Nazarites was given. They were Israelites who voluntarily separated themselves unto the Lord, and therefore separated themselves from certain things including wine and strong drink. The Israelite who gave a Nazarite wine to drink was contemptuously rejecting the law of God, and in few sins of today is that utter disregard of God's laws more noticeable and frequent than in the use of strong drink. A startling illustration of the relation of so-called Christian people to alcoholic liquors is the following, which has appeared in different religious journals :

"A passenger on a steamer from Bombay to London asked the captain whether liquor would be provided at Zanzibar, where the vessel was to touch. The captain said, 'You could get it. I know Zanzibar well and here the Mohammedans form the greater part of the ruling community, and the Mohammedan law is against the taking of strong drink. The only way in which you can get drink in Zanzibar is by making a declaration that you are a Christian.' Is it any wonder that Christian missions make slow headway in lands where the name of Christian is associated with the trade in liquor and narcotics, and where the vices that corrupt the natives are practiced by visitors from so-called Christian countries ?"

GET IT AT
WALLACE'S

We both aim at a PERSONAL *Service*

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PRODUCTION OF NICKEL.

Ore First Reported Found in Canada in 1848.

The first use of nickel by man was in the fashioning of implements and later swords, from nickel-bearing meteorites, but fifty centuries passed before man learned to isolate nickel and add it to iron for the same purpose.

The origin of the name is curious. At Schneeberg, in Saxony, lodes of ore were laid open, so glittering and full of promise as to cause the greatest excitement. But after innumerable trials and endless labor instead of virgin-white precious metal, ductile, malleable and indestructible by fire, all that could be obtained from the ore was a worthless metal, brittle and friable under the hammer. In disgust the superstitious miners named the ore kupfer-nickel, after "Old Nick" and his mischievous gnomes, who were supposed to have plagued the miners and bewitched the ores.

When Cronstedt, in 1751, succeeded in extracting the new element per, he called it nickel, and the name has clung.

The occurrence of nickel ore in Canada was reported as early as 1848, in the Sudbury district, the first authentic discovery was recorded about 1856. At that time the country was a vast wilderness, and it was not until the advent of the railway, 27 years later, that clearing and exploration began.

Sudbury was at that time the terminus of the Canadian Pacific Railway, from which point construction was being pushed westward.

In the course of this work, a cutting was made which passed through an outcrop of copper ore that was later to be the Murray Mine. The copper ore was found to contain nickel.

Prospectors flocked in, and other claims developed. It was some years before the extraction of the nickel from the copper could be successfully accomplished. This was first done by the Orford and then by the Mond process. At the same time the problem of creating a market for the nickel was tackled.

WOMEN EXPLORERS.

Woman's Curiosity is Not Taking Her All Over the World.

Miss Violette Cordery, who has just finished a "10,000 miles' world tour by motor-car, is the latest recruit to the band of British women who have made journeys in recent years, says London Answers.

Not so long ago men said: "Woman's place is the home," and meant it. And women, with a few exceptions, accepted the ruling. They were labelled "Fragile, with care," and lived up to the label. If they had to go on a journey alone, they were solemnly placed in the care of the guard.

To-day, some of the best-known explorers are women. Lady Richmond Brown, Miss Rosita Forbes, and others have penetrated into lands where very few white men would care to go.

The pessimists who think the twentieth century a dull, prosaic place should study the lives of some of these women. One especially may be recommended to them—that of Gertrude Lowthian Bell, who died a year ago at Bagdad, and whose letters are shortly to be published.

Eminent critics declare that they will create as great a literary sensation as Col. Lawrence's famous book. Certainly Miss Bell's career was just as romantic as that of the "Uncrowned King of Arabia." She knew the East as no other woman has ever known it. Indeed, the success of Lawrence's great enterprise during the war has been largely attributed very largely to the information gained by Miss Bell on an adventurous journey into Central Arabia just before the outbreak of hostilities.

This journey was carried out in spite of opposition by both the British and Ottoman Governments and is the only one that has ever been made in these regions by a white woman unaccompanied by any other European. In the course of it she was for some time kept in semi-captivity in the Wahabi city of Hail, to which no European has penetrated since.

"MIRACLE" WHEAT AGAIN

(Experimental Farms Note).

There has appeared recently in a number of leading agricultural papers an article entitled 'King Tut's Wheat Grown in the West.' The article refers to certain results obtained by a Soldier Settler living near Edmonton, Alta., and gives the impression that the wheat in question was discovered in 1922 in the tomb of King Tutankh-amen. As a matter of fact the records show that this wheat was known as far back as 1840 when one enterprising gentleman offered heads at $5 each.

The above variety belongs to the Poulard subspecies of wheat being somewhat intermediate between the common and durum wheats. It has numerous aliases, the most common of which are Egyptian, Eldorado, Many Headed, Miracle, Mummy, Sevenfold and Alaska. It has always been easy to interest people in this wheat owing to the fact that each ripened head will yield so much, surely a branched head will yield much more ! While head for head this may be true, yet experiments have not shown that it holds good acre for acre. This wheat was probably introduced into North America from Europe or Egypt in Colonial days. It was received by the Philadelphia Society for promoting agriculture in 1807, since which time it has appeared periodically under one name or another.

In 1908 the United States Department of Agriculture began an extensive investigation of this wheat, which investigation continued for several years. In the meantime it has been tried by farmers all over the United States but it is not grown anywhere as a commercial crop. The fact that it has never become established in spite of the remarkable advertising it has received, is a good indication of its inferiority. Promoters however, resurrect it periodically and owing to its striking and unusual appearance, manage to sell it to the unsuspecting farmer at exorbitant prices.

The essential facts concerning Alaska wheat have been summed up very nicely in a bulletin published by the United States Department of Agriculture—Bulletin No. 357, 1916, P. 27—at the conclusion of extensive tests conducted at many points in the U.S., as follows :—

(1) That it has been used in this country very often as a means of deceiving people and very seldom as a farm product.

(2) That it has failed to produce even fair yields when tried in many parts of the country, and has never been known to produce extraordinary yields.

(3) That it is not a good milling wheat.

(4) That the branched head is not a sign of superior yielding power.

KEEP YOUR CAR CLEAN

BY ERWIN GREER
(President Greer School of Electrical and Automotive Trades, Chicago, Ill.)

The last two or three years have brought a very remarkable development in American body building. The mechanism of the modern motor car has reached an approximate degree of perfection, leaving the manufacturers free to devote more time to increasing the attractiveness of the vehicle. The present-day America near as it leaves the factory is really a thing of beauty with its bright polished surfaces and shing metal. Naturally this has induced the owner to take more pride in keeping up the appearance of the gasoline steed. The result is that cleaning methods and equipment have greatly advanced over those of a few years back.

The most recent type of body polish is that which is sprayed on the surface with a large sprayer. In using this polish the body must first be thoroughly cleaned with water. If the body surfaces are merely dusty the polish may be sprayed on and then be wiped off with a clean cloth. After spraying the polish over the surface a piece of cheese cloth is used to wipe off the excess. There is no necessity for vigorous rubbing.

Washing the car is not the casual job some owners seem to imagine. To begin with, the car should be washed immediately after it has been dirty. If mud is allowed to remain on the varnished surface more than a few days, it is difficult to eradicate it. For the washing plain water should be used, neither too hot nor too cold, about 50 deg. F., being the proper temperature. A large sponge soaked in clear water and then squeezed almost dry is used for this. The water trickles down the car. Never turn a stream of water at high pressure against the body. This will grind thick particles of sand and other grit into the varnish to the detriment of the finish. The idea is to float the mud or dirt off the surface.

Soap should never be used on the body except for removing grease or oil spots. A small piece of soft cloth, well covered with castile soap suds serves very well to remove grease from the panels. The hood should never be washed while it is hot, as this will result in discoloration. In cleaning the radiator send a stream of water from the rear instead of the front, to keep moisture out of the mechanism.

In drying the body a clean chamois skin should be used, rubbing being done in straight lines. If spots of tar or road oil are found on the body it is best to treat them with salt, butter or kerosene. The butter softes the deposit so that it may be wiped off easily. Kerosene should be applied locally and wiped off within a minute.

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THE LAYING HOUSE

(Experimental Farms Note)

It has been the custom to allow four square feet of floor space per bird in the laying house and houses 20 ft. x 20 ft., or 16 ft. x 32 ft. are recommended for 100 hens. In actual practice slightly less space is often allowed, especially where birds of the lighter breeds are kept. The space required per bird diminishes in proportion as the amount of floor space in the house increases, an area of only three square feet per bird being not uncommon in large houses.

Poultry-houses are with very few exceptions of frame construction. As a measure of permanence and cleanliness concrete floors are recommended and if properly built on a foundation of loose stone or cinders to facilitate drainage, are most economical in the long run. Where temperatures range below zero a straw loft is advisable since moisture from the birds tends to condense upon the cold roof over their heads and severe colds may result. The straw loft is supported on 2 in. x 3 in. boards, one foot apart nailed to the under side of the joists and hinged in several sections to allow for easy cleaning and renewal of the straw. A depth of from six to eight inches of straw is sufficient under ordinary circumstances for an effective loft. As large an area as possible is left open in front to give the maximum amount of ventilation during warm weather. An opening at least four feet in height and running the entire length of the house is recommended, the bottom half closed in by windows and the top wired and supplied with cotton screens, hinged to permit of opening when required. During the hot weather both windows and screens may be removed. The building is single boarded with the exception of back and ends which are single boarded on each side of the studding with building paper between, thus forming a wind proof air space. If the straw loft does not extend over the roosts, it is advised that the ceiling be boarded from the back to a point level with the outside of the dropping boards.

Blue prints of a house for 100 hens 16 ft. x 32 ft., for a colony house 10 ft. x 12 ft., and also a bulletin dealing with all phases of poultry house construction may be obtained free upon request from the Poultry Division, Central Experimental Farm, Ottawa, Ontario.

FIRST POWER PLANT.

Was Opened Forty-Five Years Ago by Thomas A. Edison.

On September 4, 1882, Thomas Alva Edison threw the switch which opened the first public electric light in the world, at 267 Pearl street, New York, thus marking the beginning of the electrical industry, which has grown since that time to such magnitude that it is capitalized in the United States alone at nearly twenty billion dollars, and its employes are numbered at more than one million men and women.

The eyes of the entire world were focused on Edison when he opened his plant in New York. He had not only created the incandescent lamp and the electrical generator which supplies the electricity, but he had also perfected a system of wiring by which one lamp could be turned out without affecting the others, and he had built necessary switching mechanisms and the electric meter. Edison was a tireless worker in those days, working with the laborers in building the station and installing the equipment, after he had designed it. Edison, with many of those working with him, virtually lived at the plant, sleeping in the brief intervals between one job and another, wherever there was space enough to lie down.

According to a newspaper account of the opening of the station, Edison "wore a white high-crowned derby hat and collarless shirt." He had, indeed dressed for the occasion, and well-founded rumor has it that collar and tie and long frock-coat were lying around somewhere, discarded in a hurry. Edison had been unable to keep his hands off the work.

Totem Worship.

Right at the root of totemism was the profound superstition of savage races, which associated the world of birds, beasts and insects—and even of vegetables—with the destinies of men. Totemic worship was, says a recent scientific authority, practised in ancient Greece, Egypt and Rome, and to this day is found in Canada, Alaska, India, Australia, New Zealand and other places. In India many natives rejoice in such names as Koio (jackal), Hansraj (goose), and Dudhi (pumpkin), and claim descent from the particular animal, bird or vegetable that they defy. The aborigines of Australia worship animals, birds and fishes of all kinds. Nevertheless, this pious regard does not restrain them from killing and eating those revered tribal gods. But it is among the Indians of North America that totemism exists in its most picturesque forms.

Prof. Crowfoot's Excavations.

Continuing his excavations on Mt. Ophel, in Palestine, Prof. J. W. Crowfoot, director of the British School of Archaeology, has found on the rock level 40 feet below the surface portions of two walls 22 feet thick. These walls form a gateway which the professor is disposed to think was the entrance to the Akra fortress built by Antiochus Epiphanes (the Syrian King) in 168 B.C.

Banking 5,000 Years Ago.

Clay tablets from ancient Babylonia and Assyria show that banking transactions, not very different from those of the present time, were carried on four or five thousand years ago. Cheques and notes were made of clay, which was then hardened.

Green-Eyed Babies.

In North China it is not uncommon for new-born Chinese babies to have green eyes and light red hair.

A Tooth Tonic.

A little lemon-juice is a good tooth tonic, though it needs to be used but occasionally.

THE ADVANTAGES OF BEEKEEPING

Beekeeping is an occupation that often yields a good profit and combines a healthy outdoor work in pleasant weather, with the fascinating study of an insect whose marvelous habits are a subject of absorbing interest to the nature lover. All kinds of people may keep bees and they may be kept in the city or country. With a little help for the heaviest work, women often make successful beekeepers. Many farmers have found that as a side line beekeeping gives as large a return as anything else on the farm.

The successful management of any apiary does not require the expenditure of much time but it does require an accurate knowledge of what to do and when to do it. To make this knowledge easily available to Canadians the Department of Agriculture has issued a comprehensive bulletin on Bees and How to Keep Them, which may be obtained from the Publications Branch of the department at Ottawa. It is pointed out in the bulletin that an abundance of nectar-secreting flowers, with a high average of favorable weather for the production and ingathering of nectar make Canada a good country for the beekeeper. The bulk of Canadian honey is of unsurpassed quality and finds a ready market when properly distributed.

To fruit growers bees may be even more valuable for ensuring the crop of fruit than for honey production, as they are useful pollinizers of many fruits as well as of several farm and garden crops. In alsike-growing districts, for example, farmers are glad to have a beekeeper locate his apiary near their fields, because an abundance of bees increase the seed crop.

Get Heat From Interior of Earth.

Man should bore holes to get heat from the interior of the earth instead of destroying a highly elaborate substance like coal, J. L. Hodgson, mechanical engineer, told the British Association for the Advancement of Science recently.

He declared that heat stored in great spheres inside the earth is at least 30,000,000 times that available in the world's coal reserve. Hot rocks are found he said only about 33 miles below the surface and much nearer in volcanic areas.

The speaker said he advocated drilling shafts two miles apart. Workers boring the holes would be protected by heat proof suits, including liquid air containers to supply cool air.

The lecturer estimated that a cubic mile of hot rock would yield as much heat as burning 200,000,000 tons of coal.

The Use of Snuff.

Women use snuff more than men in England, where it is shown that 65 per cent. of the snuff sold yearly is purchased by women. Although the habit of snuff-taking has considerably declined, there are those who are to be found in every grade of society. There are said to be thousands in the Lancashire cotton mills. Cotton workers find snuff a valuable means of clearing the air passages of fluff.

2,500-Year-Old Savings Bank.

A savings bank in the form of a closed urn of baked clay with a slit in the top has been found in the ruins of Jericho, Jordan's Mesopotamian city on the African coast. It is believed to be 2,500 years old.

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SCIENTISTS FLY KITES.

Are Largely Employed at Meteorological Stations.

Kites are often used for scientific work. Of course, they are not the toys of paper used by children. They are generally of the box types and carefully designed on scientific principles. Usually they are of huge size, six feet and upwards in height.

Twine would be of no use to fly these monsters. Steel piano wire is invariably employed. As much as 30,000 feet of wire is sometimes coiled on a winch drum, which is, as a rule, driven by a steam engine or, nowadays, an electric motor.

Kites are largely employed at meteorological stations. They are used for hoisting self-recording instruments into the air. In this way, and as small cost, valuable information is gained regarding conditions in the upper regions of the atmosphere.

Wireless aerials have also been raised by kites for experimental work. The first Transatlantic wireless messages ever received were brought in by Marconi on a kite-flown aerial. It will also be remembered that Benjamin Franklin used a kite to collect electricity from thunderstorms.

The army, at one time, made use of kites for man-lifting. Several large box-kites in tandem were used for raising an observer into the air so that he could observe the enemy's movements.

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Growing Seed In British Columbia.

Canada now imports seeds worth $3,000,000 annually, most of which can profitably be grown in British Columbia, according to C. Tice, provincial agronomist. In the Pacific Coast province 85 acres are now devoted to flower seeds, with about 65 acres used for sweet pea culture. Production of red clover seed is proving most successful, over 500 acres being harvested at Sumas last year, and a substantial increase in crop be made this year. Gratifying results are reported from the Bulkley Valley in timothy seed production.

Scots Like Our Wheat.

Canadian wheat serves Scottish taste in bread better than any other wheat in the world, according to Alexander McLeod, director of the Scottish Co-operative Wholesale Society, Glasgow. He spoke very highly, capitalized at $2,000,000, have been completed, according to word received by the New Westminster Board of Trade.

H. W. SMITH
Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College. B. V. Sc., of Toronto University.
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HIS COURTSHIP

By HELEN R. MARTIN,
Author of "Tillie: A Mennonite Maid."

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Eunice, smiling, tucked the paper into the bosom of her calico gown, and in the face of the blank and utter consternation of the family, the two walked away, Kinross calling back over his shoulder, "Give us a good supper when we come in and we will pay accordingly. Poor grub, small pay! We'll be back in an hour probably."

CHAPTER XXIV.

THEY strolled about together in the nearby woodland in the late summer afternoon. There was so much still that had to be gone over and explained; yet Kinross found himself quite neglecting the prosaic details which ought to have been discussed and, dwelling upon the far more absorbing theme of the girl herself, leading her skilfully to those fascinating self revelations which she made with such childlike openness and which, begause of her refreshing and unique genuineness, set her apart in his fancy from all the rest of her "false, artificial sex."

Yet just now as she walked at his side there was a vague sense of disappointment in his heart. His explanation, given to her while they walked, of her aunt's noble courage in at once giving up the fortune to her without hesitation or protest and her readiness to return to comparative poverty did not bring the response he had hoped for—an offer to share with the elder woman her quite superfluous thousands. He tried not to blame her in his heart for this, but to attribute it to her ignorance both of money and of what the tie of blood meant. All would come right, he was sure, when she had had a little experience of life if (and it was a large if) the sudden reaction from a life of self abnegation to one of power and luxury did not make her selfish.

He was puzzled at the indifference she manifested when he tried to draw her into any talk of her prospective new life. Not indifference only; it seemed actually to make her sad. One would suppose she would delight in dwelling upon the glories that awaited her. Had she not extolled in her outburst to Abe her freedom to roam at large "o'er all this scene of man?"

"What is it?" he suddenly questioned her. "Does your heart fail you at the strangeness of it all? But a girl that can brave a ghost ought to have courage to cope with mere mortals."

She did not reply.

"Think of it," he urged, "the world is before you, with youth, wealth, freedom, and"—should he put the idea into her unspoiled mind?—"and you're not bad looking, either, Eunice, and that means a lot to a woman."

She lifted her drooping head and scanned him from head to foot. He, too, was not bad looking.

"Does it mean more to a woman than to a man?"

"It's everything to a woman. A man—only so he hasn't a hump," he shrugged.

"Do you mean that is your opinion, or only the opinion of the world?"

He smiled. "The mere world—as over against me? I fear you exaggerate the importance of my opinions. Well, I never seriously asked myself the question before; but now that it's put to me, yes, I do think good looks essential to a woman. Why, naturally!"

"Essential? Essential to what?"

"To her being interesting and attractive."

"There was George Eliot, you know. At least I suppose you know."

"Oh, of course when a woman is a genius."

"The Greeks thought manly beauty—not the feminine—the highest type."

She was such a combination, he inwardly smiled, of ignorance and learning.

"Oh, but the Greeks! That was awhile back s'ready, as Pop Morning star would say."

"Mere prettiness seems to me of little moment."

"It is. That isn't what I mean. But a woman must be interesting looking, not a guy. She must be pleasing."

"You mean in order to attract the male?"

He couldn't help it. He bent back his head and laughed. "You think that of little moment, too?" he asked, quickly sobering as he met her astonishment. "But," he shrugged again, "it seems to be what they're all occupied in doing."

"Are they?" she asked in the wistful way she had of appealing to him.

"It is pitiable, I suppose. But, then," he lifted his eyebrows, "what would you have them be at?"

"Your Georgiana would prefer, she told me, the career of a student and a teacher rather than a domestic life."

"My Georgiana?" he repeated in consternation. "Now, why, may I inquire, do you call her mine?"

"You said you loved her," she answered faintly, her eyes on the ground.

"Oh!" he nodded, enlightened. That frivolous remark of his had evidently given her much food for speculation. Would he better tell her he'd only been fooling? But she wouldn't understand or see the point (what was the point, anyway?), and somehow he felt an awkwardness in explaining to her that he had lied to her. A more pointless joke he had surely never perpetrated.

"Georgiana deceives herself," he said. "Georgiana would like to be fallen in love with, just like Ollie or any other girl. You'll like it yourself some day, Eunice. See if you don't."

"You think Miss Ellery is all those things you admire—'interesting looking,' 'not a guy,' 'pleasing'?"

"Don't you think she is?"

"I think her beautiful and graceful." "Of course she is."

Her head went a little lower as she walked at his side for a moment without speaking.

"Are you afraid of your future, Eunice?" he persisted.

A faint color came into her face. "One thing I am afraid of," she softly answered. "Of a loneliness worse than I have ever known."

"That may be for a little while. But it will pass. You will find a companion in your aunt. You will make friends too. And after awhile, inevitably, there will be a lover, or, rather, lovers."

"You think my aunt will like me?" she asked uncertainly.

"How can she help It?"

"You think I am, then, likeable?"

"I like you."

"Oh," she caught her breath, "do you?"

He felt himself stirred by the soft thrill in her voice. But in some respects he was the stupidest of even his stupid sex, and he did not realize the emotion her words and tone expressed.

"And if I liked you," he tried to encourage her, "you'll get on with other people. I'm not considered a lamb. So don't you fancy you're going to be lonely."

"But—shall I—ever see you?"

"Surely." He felt touched by her helpless, childlike turning to him, her first and only friend. "I often go to New York and Washington, where your aunt spends her winters usually. But," he added, a touch of pathos in his tone, "you will soon learn to get on without me, though I seem so necessary to you now."

She made no comment, not even a polite protest.

"You afford me many pleasant surprises, Eunice," he suddenly remarked, knocking some brambles from her pathway with his cane. The gallantry, instinctive and unthinking with him, but understandable to her only through books, thrilled her in a way that would have amazed him if he had dreamed of it.

"Pleasant surprises?" she repeated with timid questioning.

"You know I thought all along that you were in love with Abe."

She did not answer at once as she walked with her eyes on the path before her.

"I was aware that you paid me that compliment," she presently spoke in a low voice.

"For which I owe you an apology. It was stupid of me. And very unflattering to your taste, I admit."

The fact was he realized that his belief in her infatuation for Abe had been the only thing in his knowledge of her that had seemed to put her on a lower plane than the one on which as "Miss Wolcott" she would henceforth move. The discovery of her aversion to the farmer's son had placed her at a bound at his side as his equal in every sense, no longer an ignorant country damsel to be indulgently patronized by him and her aunt.

"Why didn't you tell me you despised the fellow?"

"It did not seem worth while explaining."

"Now, you are complimentary! You did not care if I did think poorly of your taste?"

She hesitated. "It is not that I did not care," she faltered. "But what you couldn't see for yourself it didn't seem useful to tell you."

It occurred to him to wonder whether her slightly unusual use of words, which was a constant source of pleasure and amusement to him, would annoy her aunt. In his opinion when she lost it she would have lost one of her charms.

"Then you did care?" he asked.

"Yes," she said simply.

"Why?"

She turned to him with a little deprecating smile and gesture. "You dissect me so! As though you were a scientist and I a specimen. Sometimes it seems to me cold blooded!"

"And you don't like it?"

"It is rather interesting to hear what you will be asking next—and what the things are which you wish to find out."

"It flatters the egotism of most women if a man asks them to talk about themselves."

"Are women more egotistic than men? Fonder of talking about themselves?"

She asked it so simply, evidently seeking only to be instructed.

"What is your own idea about it?" he asked.

"There it is again—dissecting me until I feel myself in shreds!"

They both laughed and he could not drag his eyes from the sweetness of her face when she smiled.

"Do you know," she said amusingly, "I have often wondered when Abe has protested to me of his love,' and when I have read of it, what it is like. I have never loved any one. There seems to be a distinction between love and affection. Affection is said to be much milder. I don't even know what it is to feel affection."

The confession seemed almost appalling.

Suddenly she stopped short in the path and looked at him. "All my life," she said earnestly, "I have had a heart hunger that I have never understood—I did not know what it was I hungered and thirsted for—and what the great 'waste places' in my soul meant. But now—I believe," she hesitated, a troubled light in her eyes, as though she groped in dark confusion; "I believe I begin to understand. This strange feeling I have had toward you—ever since you first came here—even before we had ever spoken together—I believe it is—affection."

"What was it Georgiana said of 'Dr. Kinross?" he inquired.

Kinross gazed at her spellbound. Was she not diverting?

"You dear child," he said, taking her hand in his as though she were ten years old instead of twenty, "you like me? And you find it a 'strange feeling?'"

"At times I have thought I must be mad. I am thinking about you every minute. I seem to have no other life save in the thought of you. It is like a possession, a frenzy. The time while you were away was a midnight blackness to me. Nothing seems to me worth while except you. Is this," she asked, her voice trembling, "affection?"

The blood surged to Kinross' face. The girl loved him. He was the first man who had crossed the path of her maidenhood, and he had come to her as a friend and benefactor—almost as the fairy godmother—and the result was inevitable. Her fancy was fired, and she was in love. It would not be fair to take her seriously. It was only a case of propinquity. She would outgrow it as soon as she met other men and could form some standards of measurement and comparison. One's first experiences of the divine fire did not last. It was merely a preparation for the more sane and reasonable love of comparative maturity.

"I am the first friend you ever had," he told her, "and naturally your feeling is intensified because all you are at present capable of is concentrated on one object."

He felt the absurdity of his cold-blooded analysis as his eyes met the fire of hers, but he went on:

"Wait until you have learned to know your aunt and others and have met with many people who are kind to you, and then no one person will so entirely fill your mind."

They walked on in silence and thoughtfulness. Kinross felt himself stirred to the depths of him, and yet what his own feelings toward her might be he did not even stop to consider, so accustomed he was to thinking of himself as invulnerable.

This, then, was why she had so fastened upon his flippant declaration that he "loved" Georgiana! Well, better that she should think so. The sooner would she get over this exaggerated state of feeling toward him. Though perhaps she must suffer a bit, for a few weeks, in the process, poor little girl! His heart softened to her with a wonderful tenderness.

"Will you tell me something?" she broke in upon his musings. "Did you and Miss Ellery ever see each other before you met here?"

"No, Eunice."

"But she spoke of you when you were away, calling you 'Dr. Kinross.'"

"She knows of me."

"Are you, then, a man of fame?" she inquired with interest, though her voice had a note of melancholy deeper than her habitual pensiveness.

"Not outside the village in which I live, Eunice."

He saw that she was looking deeply perplexed.

"What was it Georgiana said of 'Dr. Kinross?'" he inquired, not without a sneaking feeling that he was taking a mean advantage of Georgiana.

"Miss Parks, in that picturesque way she has of speaking, said to Miss Ellery, 'You will do him brown.' And, 'You are as good as engaged to him.' But Miss Ellery seemed to have some doubts about it. She said, 'I am not so sure.'"

Her seriousness in repeating their absurdities was too much for Kinross—he grinned his enjoyment. "That was a mere figure of speech on Georgiana's part—she is quite confident of 'doing me brown.'"

"She seemed to have doubts. But I—I reassured her"—

"Oh, you did! What did you tell her, Eunice?"

"That you had told me you loved her."

He shouted a laugh. "You gave me away, then—told them 'Pete' was Dr. Kinross?"

"No. I thought they must know it. I couldn't understand."

"What did Georgiana say when you told her I loved her?"

"I didn't wait to hear. I—I came away."

"Leaving them as puzzled no doubt as they left you," he said, growing sober with the realization of the pain in the white, drawn face of the girl at his side. How strong her feeling for him must be when it could so overshadow the great news he had brought her and the brilliant future before her! His brain swam for a moment as he felt all the fascination of her sweet maidenhood, but he took himself in hand. "I won't undeceive her," he said to himself. "I'll explain nothing. Even if I were in love with her it wouldn't be fair to take advantage of her inexperience. Let her think I'm engaged to Georgiana."

He abruptly changed the subject and forced her to talk prosaically of her life with her aunt, though his pulses were bounding with the excitement of his discovery, in her naive baring of her heart.

And so at length they strolled back to the farmhouse.

CHAPTER XXV.

GEORGIANA, robed in an exquisite gown of white cashmere, whose long graceful lines gave her a quite regal figure, was thoughtfully pacing the drawing room of her home. It was just a week after the opening of the fall term of the college, and Presidend Ellery was going to hold his annual reception tonight for the members of the faculty and their wives. Georgiana, now at home and at the head of her father's household, was ready to receive with him and do the honors as hostess.

As she paced the floor, her long skirts sweeping about her, her thoughts—serious, as usual—were occasionally broken in upon by the flippant remarks of Daisy, who, also in gala attire, was ready to assist her this evening to receive her father's guests.

"Hadn't I better go and tell uncle to hurry up, Georgiana? They will begin to come soon." Daisy suggested from her place on an old davenport which stood against the wall.

"He will be down in time, I suppose. He has a watch," Georgiana answered absently.

"But can he tell the time?" Georgiana ignored her.

"Because I've always suspected he couldn't; he's so invariably late to everything."

Georgiana's gaze was far away.

"You look stunning, Georgiana. That's a scrum gown."

"What adjectives, Daisy!"

"If the combination of you and that robe of snowy white doesn't roast Kinross, then he is fireproof, as they all say he is."

Georgiana laughed indulgently.

"I do hope, Georgie, that you'll be quite cruel to him to avenge the rest of them."

"Daisy," Georgiana gently chided her, "you put it on such a low plane!"

"It? What's 'it'?"

"My prospective acquaintance with Dr. Kinross."

"Oh, Georgiana! Why, I'm expecting it's going to be most inspiring and uplifting—to see you jilt him, you know."

"I'm not even sure that he's going to be here tonight."

"Oh!" said Daisy blankly. "Gracious! And here I'm standing on my hind legs in glad expectation!"

"He wrote me that he had an engagement for part of the evening with a Miss Wolcott, who was passing through town on her way to New York, but that if he might come early and leave early he would be delighted to do so. The tone of his note," she added critically, "was manly."

"Dear me! How did he manage to be manly in a note like that?"

"There was an atmosphere about it," Georgiana insisted.

"Why do you keep walking about, Georgie? Are you nervous?"

Georgiana came and stood in front of the davenport.

"Daisy," she said earnestly, "he will probably be the first one to arrive, and"—

"Meaning Kinross?" Daisy inquired sympathetically.

"Dr. Kinross, yes. I fancy he will be here before any one else comes. Tell me, if you were I, would you be in the room when he comes or would you enter after he is here?"

"Which do I think would impress him more?"

"I merely mean," Georgiana explained, "would it seem more easy and—graceful—to be already in the room or to come in after he is here—or perhaps to enter from the piazza? Which would seem more—well"—

"Effective? Suppose you advance from under the piano, Georgie!" Daisy flippantly advised, growing hilarious.

"Daisy, why can't you look at the serious side of life sometimes?"

"Well, then, to be really serious, Georgiana, I don't think Kinross will be here first. That poor poodle, Gatesbead, will present himself at the earliest possible moment and stay until you will have to hint to him to flee, as a bird to his mountain, that he may not lose one second of the time permitted to the faculty to gaze upon your charms. And you, Georgiana, dear, will be meaner than ever to the poor suffering wretch now that you have this Kinross on the brain so"—

"Absurd! Why, I've not even met Dr. Kinross!"

"But, Georgiana," said Daisy, with unwonted earnestness, "it seriously does wound me (I am speaking quite in earnest) to see the way you handle that long suffering Gatesbead. Be nicer to him tonight than you were at the Gardners' dinner, won't you? Or I shall be tempted to console him by catching his heart on the rebound and allowing him to fall in love with me. And think of such a fate—to let a man console himself with simple me after having loved the complicated Georgiana! 'Twould be an awful strain on me. He couldn't help realizing constantly the lofty height from which he had tumbled and how he had stooped."

You know, really, Georgiana, you are cruel, I might say brutal, to Gatesbead."

"His plane of life is so commonplace," said Georgiana impatiently. "He does not stimulate me. He is not even receptive."

"He's a dear, honest, big hearted fellow and loves you devotedly, and you snub him and sneer at him until my blood boils!"

"It is not I—he loves, for the real I he does not know or comprehend."

"I suspect that isn't grammatical, Georgiana, is it?" said Daisy doubtfully. "He does not know or comprehend it? To be sure, you ought to know—you went through Wellesley."

"What it is he thinks he loves I'm sure I don't know," said Georgiana.

"I'm sure I don't either, since you say it isn't 'the real I.'"

"I wish, Daisy," said Georgiana sadly, "that the higher life appealed to you."

"And to think that you may commit Gatesbead to spending his on my low plane, Georgiana!"

"He is certainly quite incapable of lifting on mine."

"I acknowledge he is weak, or he would have cut you long ago for the way you treat him. With his students, with every one but you, he is strong. With you he is nothing but a penny dog. But now, to change the subject, I'm worried. Who is this Miss Wolcott—is that the name you said?—to see whom Kinross is leaving your radiant presence tonight?"

"I don't know," Georgiana answered, with dignity.

"You look worried too."

Georgiana shrugged her shapely shoulders.

"I wonder whether that man would do such an underhand thing as that!" Daisy speculated, not without indignation.

"As what? You are rather indefinite, Daisy."

"I don't know how to be more definite, I'm sure."

Georgiana had to let it rest at that, for at this moment Mr. Gateshead was announced.

It was with more than her usual indifference that Georgiana received his obsequious greeting. Daisy, who looked on sympathetically, could not be sure that the deep flush which mounted to his forehead was due to the shock of ecstasy he received from Georgiana's beauty, so enhanced to-

(Continued on page 5).

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TREMENDOUS BUSINESS

In the last seven weeks has been transacted slightly more than 1% of all the business ever done by the Salada Tea Company in its thirty-five years of existence. Sales in this period were 2,173,014 pounds.

Grace Church Anniversary.

Anniversary services will be held in Grace United Church, on Sunday next, October 30th. Services at 10.30 a.m. and 7 p.m. The special preacher for the occasion will be Prof. Walter E. Brown, Ph.D., of Victoria University, Toronto. Special music will be rendered by the choir, assisted by Mr. Lawrence DeFoe, tenor soloist, of Toronto.

Officers Chosen for Amherst Island Club.

The members of the A.Y.P.A. of Amherst Island met in the Town Hall on Friday evening last. After the regular business was disposed of the following officers were elected for ensuing year: President, Miss Mary Luch; vice-president, Morris Smith; secretary, Miss Ruth McCormick; treasurer, Frederick Hartley; editorial secretary, R. A. Gibson. Miss Luch, th past-president, was the unanimous choice for the chairmanship for 1927. Nearly all the other offices were keenly contested. Arrangements were also made for the holding of a motion picture entertainment in the Town Hall on Saturday evening, which was decidedly successful.

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GRACE UNITED CHURCH

REV. W. P. WOODGER, B.A., Minister.

55TH ANNIVERSARY SERVICES.

Professor Walter T. Brown, Ph.D., of Victoria College, Toronto, will preach.

10.30 a.m.—Subject, "A City Without a Church."

7 p.m.—Subject, "A Modern Problem With an Ancient Illustration."

Mr. Lawrence DeFoe, tenor soloist, of Toronto, will sing.

11.45 a.m.—Sunday School and Adult Classes.

Visitors cordially invited to all services.

For Sale.

One bay mare 7 years old. Apply at VINE'S ELECTRIC SHOP.

Trinity Church Concert.

A most successful annual supper and concert were held in Trinity Church last Friday night, under the auspices of the Ladies' Aid Society. The ladies' committee had made preparations with admirable efficiency and the supper was attractively served and per was thoroughly enjoyed by the 400 people present. The concert program presented in the church auditorium was cordially received by the audience. Miss Tuite, of Albert College, Belleville, was exceedingly versatile in the variety of her numbers. Prof. and Miss Katherine Baird rendered an organ and pianoforte duet and the Professor several organ selections in their usual masterly manner. An octet comprising Mrs. Smith, Mrs. F. Mills, Mrs. Baird, Mrs. Pawson, Messrs. C. D. Black, F. LaSalle, C. W. Vandervoort and H. Pawson, sang excellently in two numbers.

Died Very Suddenly.

A very sudden death occurred at Napanee on Tuesday morning, when Mrs. Chas. Lowry dropped dead. Mrs. Lowry had risen early as usual and was engaged in preparing breakfast when without warning she fell and passed away. Mrs. Lowry was a life long resident of Napanee, having been born in the house in which she died. Besides her sorrowing husband she leaves one brother, Mr. John Masterson, and two sisters, Mrs. C. D. Eyre, Galt, Ont., and Mrs. D. Loucks, Napanee. The funeral will take place from her late residence on Thursday afternoon at 2.30 p.m.

Attempted Robbery at Marysville.

Archie Crossen and Orie Andrews, two young men residing near Allen's Mills, were arrested by Provincial Officer Sylvester near Campbellford last Thursday, and are charged as the principals in an early morning hold-up near Marysville Thursday morning. The pair are alleged to have held-up three young people, Carman Milligan, 20; Maude McLaren, 20, and Donald McLaren, 25, at a lonely spot on the Corbyville-Shannonbridge highway, and after ordering them to halt, searched the car, and finding nothing of value told them to proceed on their way after warning them to keep the matter quiet.

Belleville Presbyterial Executive Meets.

The Executive of Belleville Presbyterial of the W.M.S., met in Bridge street church, Belleville, on October 19th at 1 p.m., with Mrs. M. E. Wilson presiding and fifteen members present. The meeting opened with a hymn, Scripture reading and prayer. The Secretaries of the different departments are alert and active, and had their reports ready and helpfully discussed. One new Circle has been organized and several others re-organized. The system of selecting delegates to the Conference Branch was gone over and a resolution prepared for presentation at the Presbyterial, whereby there may be uniform representation from the five sections. From the Presbyterial report of the financial statement, handed down from the Dominion Board, it is prayerfully urged that allocations will not only be reached, but exceeded in every organization as the financial cuts are deplored. Hospital aids and supplies, and sequela buildings cannot be given in many instances, because the dollar cannot be stretched further. A committee composed of the Presidents of the Belleville and nearby members of the Executive and President of Picton Auxiliary, was appointed to arrange for the Presbyterial to be held in Picton in January. There are also to prepare a program for the four sessions. The meeting closed with prayer.

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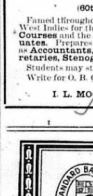

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BAY CIRCUIT

Rev. R. J. Merriam, Pastor

Hay Bay Church: Sunday School 10 a.m.; Public Worship, 11 a.m.

Bethany Church: Sunday School 1.30 p.m.; Public Worship 2.30 p.m.

Anderson Church Sunday School 9.30 a.m.; Public Worship 7.30 p.m.

Rev. R. A. Bunt, of Enterprise, speaker.

S. MARY MAGDALENE CHURCH

Rev. R. J. Dumbrille, Vicar.

Services of S. Mary Magdalene Church:

10.30 a.m.—Holy Communion and sermon.

12.00—Sunday School.

7.00—Evensong and sermon.

St. John's Selby—

2.30—Evening Prayer and sermon.

FLORENCE CASEY OSTROM

Mrs. Florence Casey Ostrom, widow of the late Thomas Marsh Ostrom, of Belleville, and Toronto, daughter of the late Gilbert A. Casey and Esther Casey, of Adolphustown, passed away suddenly at her home, Piety Hill, Napanee, on October 10th last.

Mrs. Ostrom spent her girlhood days in the Township of Adolphustown, and latterly in school. She was well known in these days by a large circle of friends in Napanee and Adolphustown and the country around. After her marriage she moved to Toronto where she spent most of her life. It was her unfortunate experience to lose three of her children. She left her surviving only one son, Mr. D. M. Ostrom, of Toronto, who has visited his mother here on different occasions, and who was suddenly called to Napanee after his mother had passed away.

The late Mrs. Ostrom was most attentive to her mother during her mother's last years, which were unfortunately years of feebleness and illness.

Mrs. Ostrom was in very indifferent health during these months and she suffered a physical breakdown and spent considerable time in the hospital in Toronto during the last winter, but she felt sufficiently recovered in health to open her home in Napanee this spring and endeavored to attend to her usual duties and engaged in her work as a member of the Woman's Auxiliary of St. Mary Magdalene Church, and of Post O. D. E.

To those who knew her intimately she appeared brightly alert to all the activities, both social and general, and her companionship was an inspiration for her friends, among whom she will be sadly missed.

The funeral took place in St. Mary Magdalene's church on Thursday, October 13th, and was conducted by the Rev. Mr. Dumbrille.

The sympathy of the community is extended to her son, and his family and relatives in the bereavement they have sustained.

RAILWAY SUPERSTITIONS

Queer Rules Which No Railway Engineer Will Violate Unless He Intends to Commit Suicide.

When a well-known movie producer undertook to make a locomotive story film, he began to hang engine cabs to pick up local color, and discovered by chance a railwaymen's "Gospel of Superstitions" a list of a score or more rules which no railway engineer will violate unless he intends to commit suicide.

On the first day of his observations a driver with a 40 years' record added his engine into the shed instead of proceeding on his journey. When the irate superintendent demanded the reason he drily pointed to the bell. It was upside down. That engine had to be laid away for the day.

Time and again the explanation of seemingly incomprehensible delays only come from the man on the plate. For example, no engineman in possession of his senses will drive on the first possible hitting distance of a pig. Scoffers cannot quote a single case in which a U. S. train hitting a pig has not been subsequently derailed.

Not all the animals, however, which frequent American railway tracks are considered unlucky. There is the goat which browses between the sleepers on the Harlem section of the New York Central. All the efforts of the permanent way officials to remove it from haunting the track have failed, and drivers now regard it with reverence as the patron saint of the line.

Black cats are eyed with horror by enginemen, but dogs are considered lucky. Cross-eyed people avoid approaching American engine cabs because they are evil omens liable to be driven away with well-aimed lumps of coal.

The proper function is to sit on the first seat of the rear coach, thereby conferring one day's luck on the conductor. As a matter of fact, while the engine-driver is driving his steed a final inspection all adults who stare at him are considered unlucky unless they are accompanied by children.

Accidents on U. S. lines are believed to occur in triplets. An engineer who reports one is elated and despondent until he was worked off the spell by reporting two more.

Neither will any engineer who has not lost all interest in life cheerfully write "13 cars" on his report; he prefers to report "12 cars and an engine." The brakeman supports the driver in his observance of superstitious rites by never carrying his lamp above his waist. To do so is considered fatal.

But the strangest of all tales of railway superstition is the story of the engine on the New York, New Haven and Hartford line. On the thirteenth of every month, no matter who he may be, the driver of that engine reports sick. The number of the engine is 013.

Radio Accessories.

Tubes, Layerbilt heavy B. batteries, Last longer and give better service.

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TRINITY UNITED CHURCH

Rev. Harry Pawson, Minister.

10:30 a.m.—Public Worship.
11.45—Sunday School.
6.30 p.m.—Organ recital by Prof. Baird.

Evening service suspended on account of Grace church anniversary.

Rev. Peter Boyce, D.D., at evening service, Nov. 6th.

THE "RED" COUNTESS

LATE COUNTESS MARKIEVICZ'S REMARKABLE CAREER.

Born of an Aristocratic Irish Protestant Family, She, In 1903, Became a Champion of Irish Freedom — Last Sinn Fein Leader to Surrender.

The late Countess Markievicz belonged to that distinguished, if curious, line of Irish-Protestants, who have been perhaps the greatest leaders in the struggle against British authority and even British connection. She was one of the most inspiring of them, and in pronouncing an oration over her body in London the other day, De Valera said that in time to come she would be regarded like Joan of Arc, and with St. Patrick would guide the destiny of the Emerald Isle. We have not noticed many signs of St. Patrick's guiding lately, and certainly De Valera's own career gives no hint of having been inspired by the patron saint of Ireland, says the Toronto Mail and Empire.

The countess came of an aristocratic Irish family. Her father, the late Sir Henry Gore-Booth, of County Sligo, was the head of a Protestant line that had supplied distinguished soldiers and administrators to the British Empire, and her grandmother was a niece of the Earl of Scarborough. As a girl she was all that her fond parents desired. A fine horsewoman and rider to the hounds, an accomplished musician, an adept at all outdoor sports, and withal possessing unusual beauty of face and form, she was no bread-and-butter miss, but as they used to say in the novels of Lever, the toast of the county, she went to London and was presented at Court where her wit, beauty and poetic gifts attracted the admiration of the future King Edward VII. But she found society dull, and Constance Gore-Booth, at the age of 21, and at the height of her popularity, declared that she was through with it all and would devote herself to art. In fact, she displayed a wedding ring and said she had become wedded to it. So she went to Paris to live alone in the Latin Quarter, where the wedding ring, no doubt, excited much curiosity.

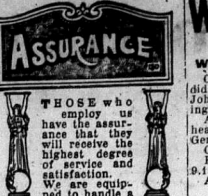
Here she was not long in making the acquaintance of Count Markievicz, a handsome middle-aged Pole, about whose title there was some question, and who forthwith paid his charm. They fell in love and returned to Dublin, where they again sought the literary and artistic set, which included James Joyce, among several others who subsequently became celebrated. They had a daughter, Maeve, and were happy until 1905, when the countess embarked in politics. She became a virulent Socialist and got herself arrested in London at a meeting which was dispersed by the police. In the fracas she scratched a policeman's immobile face and kicked his shins. She continued to take a keen interest in the woman's movement of the time and next made a spectacular, public appearance as the champion of the English barmaids, whose rights were somehow or other being invaded. In pursuance of this campaign she heckled Winston Churchill. In 1913 she became associated with the Dublin strike leader, and helped run a soup kitchen for the strikers' children.

Her activities were not wholly acceptable to her husband and he frequently protested. Then when war broke out they agreed to separate permanently, he going to Russia to paint scenes of the battlefront for the Sein Fein movement, her daughter being surrendered into the keeping of her grandmother. The count himself was invalided out of the army after illness and for a time became the business manager of Mrs. Patrick Campbell. At present he is a clerk in the American commercial attache's office in Warsaw. Sou hia wife had become known as the "Red Countess" and as the leading Irish rising commanded a troop of Sinn Fein soldiers who occupied the College of Surgeons. She is said to have been the last of the Sinn Fein leaders to surrender to the British. Garbed from head to foot in green she led her men to the British force, saluted the officer in command, kissed her revolver as she handed it over and said, "I am ready." She was sentenced to death, but her friends got it commuted to life imprisonment and in a year or so she was released under a general amnesty.

While in prison she entered the Roman Catholic Church because the priests of this religion had been so sympathetic to the rebel movement. In 1918 she again got into the Sinn Fein activity and while she lay there had the honor of being elected to the British Parliament, being the first woman thus distinguished. But she did not take her seat. She was again re-elected in 1921 and held this post until the Irish Free State Government was set up. To the last she was also elected, but being a member of the extreme Republican wing she did not attend. She had become almost more extreme than De Valera toward the end, for her ideal was the establishment of a workers' republic in Ireland, in other words, an Erse translation of the Soviets. She was imprisoned a couple of times by the Free State Government, once for her part in the savage destruction of the Four Courts, but was again treated with magnanimity. On her death bed she was reconciled to her husband, partly no doubt, because he was her husband, and partly because he was not an Englishman.

Make-Believe Cigars.

Synthetic tobacco is the latest "substitute" produced in Germany. Thin sheets of prepared paper are impregnated with chemically-made nicotine. Dyed and perfumed to resemble real tobacco, they are then made into cigars.



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MASTERS TIERNEY UNDERTAKERS
FULL MOTOR EQUIPMENT
CHAPEL AND WINDOW GLASS AND MOULDINGS
PHONE 67

DECINE IN AGRICULTURE.

Farming Among Our Neighbors In a Very Bad Way.

According to the official returns issued from Washington farming among our neighbors in the United States is in a very bad way.

The decline in farm products, and the comparative losses in net income to farmers, which has featured the industry for the last few years is going on at an increasing rate.

In 1926 farm products were one-fifth-less than in 1925, while farmers received over one hundred and forty millions of dollars less for their year's work.

Gross return from all farm crops in the United States is given in the official report at $12,080,000,000. Expenses of production increased 2 per cent., while prices for cotton, feed grains, apples and potatoes were lower.

When the operations for the year are checked up the report estimates the net returns for all farmers amounted to less than 1925, the figures for the two years being $2,440,000,000 in 1926 and $3,082,000,000 in 1925.

This following poor reports for the past four or five years reveals a bad state of things for U. S. farming, and accounts for many things political, including tariff anomalies, for the votes of the rural population are still of great electoral importance, says the Montreal Family Herald and Weekly Star.

It might as well be noted by Canadian farmers that while grain products in the States had an aggregate value last year of $1,686,000,000, dairy and poultry products were valued at $3,754,000,000, and live stock, meat animal products at $2,892,000,000.

Wheat-mining is not endlessly a paying proposition, nor can grain be for ever taken from soil to which nothing is returned in payment for it!

The Oldest Clock In England.

The oldest clock in England is at Wells Cathedral, where in 1304 the keeper of "la clokk" was paid 10s. a year.

800,000 Jews In Britain.

There are 300,000 Jews in Britain, but only one Jewish theatre.

GAS SPOILED SLEEP, MADE HER DIZZY

"For years I suffered from gas and constipation. I used to get headaches and dizzy spells. The first dose of Adlerika gave me relief. Now I rest well."—Mrs. B. Brinkley. Just ONE spoonful of Adlerika relieves gas and that bloated feeling so that you can eat and sleep well. Acts on BOTH upper and lower bowel and removes old waste matter you never thought was there. No matter what you tried for your stomach, Adlerika will surprise you. Wallace's Drug Store.

WONDERLAND

WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY

C. C. Burr has provided a splendid cast of players to surround Johnny Hines in this new offering, "WHITE PANTS WILLIE."

And official pictures of the heavyweight championship between Gene Tunney and Jack Dempsey. Children 25c.; Adults 40c.

Fight pictures show at 7 and 9.15 o'clock.

Also a good comedy.

FRIDAY and SATURDAY

Buck Jones is starred in a thrilling story of the Canadian snow-county, "THIRTY BELOW ZERO."

Also a two reel comedy.

MONDAY and TUESDAY

"TW OGIRLS WANTED," the film version of the Broadway success. This is Janet Gaynor's first-starring vehicle, and was selected her especially by Alfred E. Green, director.

And a special comedy.

GEO. TUSTIN, Prop

Napanee's Leading Theatre

The Home of Good Photo Plays.

CHOICE BULBS FOR SALE

I have in stock a choice lot of Tulip (Darwin) Narcissus, Daffodil, Crocus and Hyacinth bulbs. Come in and inspect our stock. Leave your order and we will have it filled promptly.

F. D. MARSH, Seeds. 45-dp

Tactful.

J. W. Cross, who married "George Eliot" (Mary Ann Evans), the novelist, spent several years of his life as a banker in Wall Street, and then returned to his native country. Soon after he was invited by a friend for some grouse shooting, and Cross, whose shooting had got rather rusty during his stay in New York, deemed it advisable to get some coaching from his friend's head gamekeeper.

After a few days the host remarked to the keeper: "How's Mr. Cross getting on, Joe?"

"Well, sir," replied Joe, "he's missing them better than he did!"

Some years later Cross told this story to King Edward, whose services Joe had entered, and the King remarked, laughingly:

"I shall never get rid of Joe; that's one of the most tactful things that has ever been said."

Curing a Scold.

Our ancestors were severe on the woman scold, and the penalties meted out to her were drastic. One, known as the brank, was a sugar loaf shaped fixture for the head, constructed of iron hooping, with a cross at the top. A flat piece of iron projected inwards, which was placed on the woman's tongue. She was then led about the street wearing this unique headdress. If this did not cure her, there was the ducking stool. Fastened in this she was swung over a pond and immersed in the water, the operation being repeated "as often as the virulence of the distemper required."

May Not See Him Eat.

In the French Nigerian Court of Sultan Barmbou, Mohammedan traditions are carefully preserved. The Sultan has his dinner served in solitary state under a great mango tree, while the Court musicians, whose duty it is to entertain him, play with drums turned, since no one must see him eat.

Britain's Leaning Tower.

When a new concrete water tower 120 feet high, built at Skegness, was filled with 200,000 gallons of water recently, it was found that the tower was twenty inches out of the vertical. When the water was emptied the tower resumed its vertical position.

If Everybody Did It!

Think for a moment what would happen if, even for one week, everybody in town were to shop elsewhere—either in a neighboring town or by mail! Would it not cause consternation and would not all business houses be very much concerned? They certainly would, and with good reason.

Some do this regularly

—And what is the result? Every dollar sent to distant business houses is gone for good so far as that particular district is concerned, and merely serves to build up and maintain such distant town. The local business men are robbed of that circulation of money which during its ramblings might help dozens along the way.

How About Printing

All business houses need more or less printed matter, all of which is within the possibilities of the local printer. Yet how prone many are to pass up the home printer and let the orders go to city offices which have no interest whatever in rural communities except to get printing orders and the cash to pay for them. Business men, remember that the home paper is constantly promoting the interests of the home community and you owe it to yourself and your local paper to back up these efforts by at least having your printed matter done locally.

When in need of printed matter of any kind, consult

The Napanee Express Printing House

Issued by the Canadian Weekly Newspaper Association

313 Manning Chambers, Toronto.

ROTARY HALOWE'EN FROLIC

In Aid of Crippled Children

Napanee Armouries, Monday, Oct. 31, at 7 p.m.

Crippled Children Work

A special committee of the Napanee Rotary Club is making an extensive survey of this County and vicinity. The returns so far indicate that there are a considerable number of children suffering from various disabilities and some seriously crippled who need immediate attention. One child is now under the care of specialists, retained by the Club. The Rotary Club will investigate every deserving case.

Where the parents cannot afford to pay for the necessary surgical attention, they will be looked after.

Clinics will be held and the best specialists in the country secured. Hospital arrangements will be provided for, and everything done to give the kiddies a chance.

School Children Prizes for Costumes

Parade

Boys and girls 14 years and under should be in front of Town Hall at 6.30 p.m., in costume and carrying a p u m p k in jack-o-lantern. They will parade around a few blocks to the Armouries headed by Highland Pipers.

Judging of Costumes

Will take place inside Armouries at 7.00 o'clock sharp. Every child in costume and carrying a pumpkin will receive a prize. A number of cash prizes will also be given for the best pumpkin and the best costumes.

Costumes Optional

The kids will all be dressed up in costumes, fancy or otherwise—why not everybody ?

Get out that old plug hat or grandmother's bonnet and dig up some fancy costume or antiquated clothing. Anything will do.

It's Hallowe'en

So dress up to the occasion

But in costume or not, be sure and come and see what the others look like, anyway.

Novelty Features

Never before seen in Napanee

Something New

in Special Attractions

Come Early

and Stay to the Finish

Refreshments

Something Doing every Minute

Musical Programme and Highland Pipers

Special arrangements have been made to provide suitable music during the entire evening. In addition special selections will be provided by the Kingston Highland Pipers.

Biggest Hallowe'en Napanee Has Ever Seen

Dance and Midnight Frolic

Music for the dance will be supplied by a well-known and popular orchestra.

The program will include dances to suit everyone.

Everything from the Lancers to the Charlston.

At the Mystic Hour of Midnight something's going to happen.

Don't miss it.
Dance starts at 10.30.
Dance ticket 25 cents.

A Big Time for Everyone

Admission - Free

His Courtship

(Continued from page 3)

night by her extravagantly becoming gown, or to his pain and embarrassment at her manner.

As she turned halfway from him to a chair in the bay window he awkwardly sat down on the davenport beside Daisy. To relieve the situation, at least for the sake of her own feelings and Mr. Gateshead's, Daisy chatted vivaciously, but she met with a discouraging lack of response, for Mr. Gateshead was crushed and Georgiana quite unable to force an interest in anything but the theme which just now absorbed her highest contemplation.

The announcement of another guest was very welcome to Daisy. The name "Dr. Kinross" sent a thrill of expectancy through the two feminine hearts in the room, but it gave to the lovesick man on the davenport a sharp pang of jealous apprehension, for Dr. Kinross' popularity with girls and women was so notorious as to be a source of mortification to himself.

It was still early, and President Ellery had not yet come into the parlor, so Mr. Gateshead had to perform the ceremony of introduction.

Dr. Kinross in evening dress bore very slight resemblance on a first glance to Peter the farmhand. Miss Ellery came forward across the floor, holding out her beautiful hand, and met him in the middle of the room. Tall as she was, he stood head and shoulders above her as he clasped her offered hand. His face was quite grave as their hands and glances met.

Mr. Gateshead, looking on as the two girls greeted Kinross, felt something electric in the air, something strange in the expectant, tentative look of Dr. Kinross' eyes upon Georgiana's upturned face.

"We have heard a great deal about Dr. Kinross," Georgiana said, with gracious condescension, speaking like a royal personage in the plural. "His fame followed us even into our rural retreat this summer to a Pennsylvania Dutch farm, our letters from home discussing him as if—" She stopped short, her eyes fixed upon his face, her self consciousness suddenly dropping from her like a cloak.

"Was it only his fame which followed you?" Kinross spoke. "Or was it you who followed him? I think he was there first, wasn't he?"

Georgiana stood transfixed, her eyes growing wider and wider with wonder and amazement. The shock of recognition had startled her out of herself, and for the first time in his acquaintance with her Kinross saw her before him unaffected, natural, herself, and for the first time her face in its freedom from self consciousness seemed to him unqualifiedly beautiful. As for Daisy, she forgot herself so far as to grip Gateshead by the arm to keep herself from fottering.

"Yes," acknowledged Kinross in an apologetic tone, replying to Georgiana's speechless stare. "you're right. I'm Pete. Reproach me as much as you want to—I deserve a rousting, I know."

"But," she breathed, "how can you be? What—what are you?"

"Gracious!" gasped Daisy. "Good gracious!"

"So many things," gulped Georgiana, her face colorless, "come to my mind to confirm it that you are Pete—I mean that Pete was you!"

"Oh," cried Daisy, staring wildly at Georgiana and I called you Pete all summer! You!"

"That's my classic name."

"And all the while you were Dr Kinross!" breathed Georgiana.

"And I lent you 'The Story of the Great Book Boned Family.' Oh!" shrieked Daisy hysterically.

"And didn't think me a shining success as a farmhand, did you?"

"I can't grasp it!" half whispered Georgiana.

"It will come to you gradually no doubt," he consoled her.

"That we were under the same roof with you for four weeks and never dreamed of it—of who you were," she amended her remark. "How did you manage it?"

"It wasn't very difficult," he answered, not intending an aspersion on their intelligence.

"I never dreamed of suspecting anything. How could I," she said, looking dazed, "when you used bad English and washed at the pump, though I remember you always had a separate towel, but you ate with your knife?"

"One can rise superior to a mere prejudice like a fork, Miss Ellery, in a good cause."

"Miss Ellery? Why don't you call her 'Georgie?' She calls you Pete," madly suggested Daisy.

Georgiana, flushing, glanced haughtily at Daisy. "A good cause?" she quickly repeated. "That's just the point. What was the cause? Why did you deceive us?"

"It's up to you, Peter, to explain satisfactorily your gay deception," said Daisy. "If you aren't the limit! Oh all the foxy tricks I ever heard of! Didn't I always say there was something foxy about you? I did! Well talk it out with Georgie, and I'll receive your apologies later—alone in the conservatory. Come, Mr. Gateshead, we'll leave them alone in this sacred moment of their coming to an understanding. Let's console each other."

She drew him away, scarcely heeded by Georgiana, though Kinross' glance followed them for an instant.

He laughed as his eyes returned to Georgiana's fixed gaze. "She's a jolly little fellow, isn't she? I mean Daisy," he explained as Georgiana looked blank. "Shall we sit down and talk it out?"

Daisy had taken Gateshead to the bay window, so Georgiana led the way across the room to the davenport.

As they sat down together Kinross realized at once that her self forgetfulness had passed and that she was again intensely conscious of herself from the graceful poise of her head and the sweep of her skirts on the floor to every tone of her voice and curve of her lips.

"Now that she knows who I am," he thought, "she'll recall the fact that Eunice told her I loved her. What the devil's to pay?"

"Why," she inquired, "did you conceal your identity? If you chose to hire yourself out as a farmhand for the summer you need not have been ashamed of it—I would only have honored you for it. Your laboring in conjunction with nature—I can quite understand how it satisfied a want in your soul. How little you understood me when you thought I would look down upon you for it!"

Kinross mentally sighed. She was being superior again, and patting him on the head for hiring out to old Morningstar and consorting with nature!

"It was so original of you!" she smiled, "quite idyllic, really! A farm hand who read the 'Vedanta Philosophy' of Swami Vivekananda, who took a half day off when he pleased, was treated by his employers like a privileged boarder, smoked fine cigars and had occasional relapses into good English!"

She was certainly carrying it off very easily, all things considered—more easily than he was, in fact. He was relieved at her interpretation of his escapade, for he would have found it rather difficult explaining his disguise if she had not done it for him.

"But how did we both happen to get to the Morningstar farm?" she suddenly asked. "You could not have known that I was going there, for I did not know it myself until the very day I went."

"Your supposing that I would have pursued you thither, if I had known, is certainly a compliment to my taste," he bowed.

She looked at him with a slight suspicion in her eyes, and a faint color came into her cheeks. But her native egotism blinded her to irony directed against herself.

"It was a strange coincidence, wasn't it?" she said; "but hardly fair," she added archly, "that you should have been taking me in—if you will pardon the slang—for four weeks without my knowing it."

"On the whole, you behaved very well, Miss Ellery."

She looked so complacently sure of it that he could not help adding, "It remains now for us to discover whether or not we are 'on the same line of march,' whether we are 'at one' and can 'clasp hands.'"

She was not in the least discomposed by the allusion. The bright color in her face was manifestly a glow of delight.

"You must necessarily be far in advance of me," she answered. "You know me as I do not as yet know you, but give me time, and I will catch up with you, and it is my belief that we shall find each other and meet very vitally."

"Heaven forfend!" was his mental comment as they both rose now upon the entrance of the venerable president.

Other guests began to arrive, and Kinross was obliged to leave her to her duties as hostess. He found Daisy and took her out to the campus for a stroll.

It was not until the supper hour gave Georgiana her first bit of respite from her obligations that he again found himself alone with her. She took advantage of her momentary leisure to invite him to her father's study, where they could be by themselves to finish their talk.

He found himself eager to tell her all the wonderful story of Eunice, and no sooner were they alone than he began to relate it. To his surprise, he had a hard time to get her attention upon it, so bent was she upon talking of herself, upon learning what his impressions of her had been during those four weeks at the farm and upon drinking in the admiration which evidently she was sure she had inspired all unconsciously. If he led the talk away from these themes, her answers were vague and her countenance absent. There was nothing in the world so interesting to her as herself, and she was too self absorbed to see or feel the mental attitude of another and to sense when she was being tiresome. In short, like all egotists, she lacked tact.

But Kinross politely persisted and at last succeeded in holding her attention upon his story long enough to excite her mild interest. She was very much surprised of course. She ex-

(Continued on page 6).

Can Get It for Nothing.

"Saxpence," said the Scot to the village chemist, "for a packet of sulphur? Why, man, I can get it for fourpence in Glasgow."

"Aye," said the chemist. "An' ye can gang to another place where ye can get as much sulphur as ye want for naething."

Educating Turkish Prisoners.

Criminals in Turkish prisons are to be taught to read and write, and none will be released till he knows his alphabet.

MAGIC BAKING POWDER

IS ALWAYS RELIABLE

E.W.GILLETT CO. LTD.
TORONTO, CAN.

THE VALLEY OF JEZREEL

HEBREWS ARE FAST RECLAIMING WILDERNESS.

After Centuries of Neglect, Army of Workers Are Now Cultivating the Land—Thousands of Cottages Dot the Hillsides.

Pagan and Hebrew, Moslem and Christian, Greek and Roman, Turk and Englishman have written in blood the thrilling history of Palestine's central plain, the valley of Jezreel.

But of the battle now raging there I wish to write, says Rabbi Ferdinand M. Isserman in Toronto Weekly Star. It is not a battle of man against man. It is a battle of man against neglected nature. For nature is very sensitive. She resents indifference and carelessness. She demands attention and care. Like a wife, she must be wooed and courted and honored, else fertile fields become covered with thorns and thistles, and pure water from clear wells becomes stagnant and foul—the refuge of illness and death. Just such care and attention Jezreel had not received for centuries, and she avenged herself on man by driving him out, by yielding only nettles, food for camels. Her swamps bred malaria and typhus. One by one the Arab villages on the hillsides near her became desolate and uninhabited, their inhabitants perishing from the pests, or fleeing from before their fury. Even a hardy colony of German templars, who had attempted to settle in Jezreel or the Emek, as it is now called, had to abandon their effort. Where seas of grain had once tossed their golden billows, where nature had worn her most beautiful attire. Turkish neglect and Arab sloth and ignorance had brought calamity and destruction. In that valley of death an army of workers are encamped today, an army of Jewish workers, who have determined that nature shall come into her own in Jezreel and who are resolved to make this part of Palestine again "flow with milk and honey."

To-day several thousand simple crude cottages dot the hillsides and the plain of Jezreel. The Emek has ceased to be a disease-ridden cluster of swamps. Vineyards creep along its hillsides, grain and corn fill its plains. Tobacco, even oranges, thrive in some of its sections. It is as if some fairy has come along and transformed this marshy valley into a fair garden. The wells called by the "Ain Samune," the Poison Well, for they believed that all who drink its water must perish, has now become a Well of Life, and supplies the water for a thriving Jewish village. Five years ago the Emek was shunned by men. To-day it is rapidly becoming the most fertile plain in Palestine, and from thirty to fifty thousand acres of land which had been the enemy of man are now sustaining human life.

There are three types of Jewish land settlements in Palestine. The first is the individualistic, where each man owns his land and does with it what he pleases. He may work it himself or hire others to work it for him. The second is a combination of the individualistic and co-operative. In these each farmer has about 25 acres of land which he himself is expected to cultivate. But the village store, the village machinery are owned co-operatively by all the inhabitants. Thus a tractor which no one farmer could afford to own is bought by the community and used by all. It ploughs as much land in one day as an Arab with his cow could plough in twenty. The physician is employed by the entire community. The third type of organization is the completely co-operative one, where the land is worked by all for the common interest. In the last two types of colonies the land is only leased for fifty years to the settlers in accordance with the biblical precept. The land is the property of the Jewish National Fund and its title will be in the hands of the Jewish people forever.

Nahalal represents the second form of colony organization and it has combined the individualistic and co-operative theories. In Nahalal also there is a "girls' agricultural school which has 45 pupils. Some of these hail from the cities of Palestine—Jaffa, Haifa and Jerusalem, and the newly-built Jewish city of Tel-Aviv, and prepare themselves for farm work. Others have come from all over the world. All branches of agriculture are taught.

On the other end of the Emek, reaching to the ancient city of Beth Shan, are a series of co-operative colonies. They are grouped around the well of Harod. Gideon's well, and the oldest of these colonies is Ain Harod, now in existence four years. The initial settlers there, like those in Nahalal, had to clear the swamps. Gideon's well, now visible, accessible and pure, which supplies water to four settlements, was inaccessible four years ago, and even a man on horseback could not approach it. Today it is one of the beautiful spots in the valley, surrounded by trees and vineyards, and above all it is the scene of an interesting human experiment. The settlement at Ain Harod is a co-operative guild. Its four-hundred members select their committees, who apportion the work. Some are sent to till the fields. Others to look after the vineyards and the banana plantations. Others work in the little shoe factory established there. This factory supplies shoes not only for the members of the guild, but has made enough to sell to other colonists. A tailoring shop, a furniture factory, a smithy, all co-operatively owned, complete the colony. A school well managed, where the most modern educational theories are being tested, and where Hebrew is the language of instruction, is considered the most important feature of the settlement by the colonists themselves. No one is compelled to remain in the colony, and anyone is at liberty to leave at will.

Sixty Years After.

Rear-Admiral Sir Sidney Eardley-Wilmot, in his memoirs, tells the following story of an experience he had at Halifax:—Residing there was a family I will call X. who showed the officers much kindness.

One evening, while sitting in a gun-room port, a boat came past close to the ship with a party of ladies, one of the girls singing, "I wish I were a bird."

In the darkness I could not recognize the vocalist, so in joke called out: "I wish you were, I'd wring your neck."

The boat passed on and I saw no more of any of the party again, as we left Halifax the next day, and I have never been there since. But a year ago I met a Miss X at Monte Carlo and found she had lived at Halifax in early days. She remembered the boat incident and my rude remark. In fact, she was the girl dancing on deck in London, and this was sixty years ago.

BAYER Genuine ASPIRIN

Proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for

Colds Headache Neuritis Lumbago
Pain Neuralgia Toothache Rheumatism

DOES NOT AFFECT THE HEART

Safe

Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proven directions.

Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets
Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists.

Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada) of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid (Acetyl Salicylic Acid, "A. S. A."). While it is well known that Aspirin means Bayer manufacture, to assist the public against imitations, the Tablets of Bayer Company will be stamped with their general trade mark, the "Bayer Cross."

His Courtship

(Continued from page 5)

WRIGLEY'S
DOUBLE MINT—easy to remember—and hard to forget, once you've tried it.
Keeps teeth white, breath sweet, aids appetite and digestion . . .
After Meals
BEECHNUT

He found himself eager to tell her all the wonderful story of Eunice.

pressed, in conventional terms, some good wishes for the fortunate girl, moralized a bit about the situation, and then retupned to the more important subject of herself.

When, after a half hour that had been all too short to satisfy Georgiana, they were obliged to come forth from their retreat in Dr. Ellery's study, her face was so beaming that Gateshead, when he saw her, was in despair, and as she moved through the rooms, her girl friends all decided that Kinross had certainly proposed on sight.

CHAPTER XXVI.

FROM the senior Miss Wolcott to Dr. Peter Kinross:

"Newport, Sept. —

"She has been with me here at Newport for nearly three weeks, and this is my first opportunity, Peter, for writing to you. You must, of course, be curious to hear how things have gone with each of us since the girl came to me.

"Of course after your noncommittal account of her, I was prepared for the worst and had braced myself to meet the shock which my own niece's manners and appearance must give me. The bracing served me in good stead when she arrived, for the shock was even greater than I had counted on; though as it came from an unexpected direction, my being prepared to meet it did not count for so much as it would otherwise have done. Of course I knew Mrs. Kenyon would do all she could to soften the blow by fixing her up as to clothes. But from what you had told me of my niece's life, I could not reasonably have expected to see the graceful, exquisite looking girl who walked into my drawing room last Friday night. You know it is the expression of a face and not merely perfection of coloring and form which saves it from being common.

"I thought she would look vacant and awkward or else vulgarly loud and self assertive. I was not prepared to see a face of extraordinary refinement and intelligence and to meet a manner of dignity and gentleness. Do you acknowledge now that blood will tell? At first I was inclined to be angry with you for not having spared me the suffering I endured in anticipating her coming. I thought you might have told me what she was like, how she had educated herself, and so forth. But on second thoughts I knew you had done wisely in leaving me to find it out for myself.

"The child is touchingly grateful to me for the motherly care—so new to her—which I confess I delight in lavishing upon her, and I need not tell you that two lonely, love hungry hearts have found comfort in this newly discovered tie of blood.

"When we came to talk of finances I was surprised at her quickness to understand the business problems which were so entirely new to her. A trained intelligence, even when the training has been as one sided as hers has been, helps so much in every direction. Against my protest she has insisted upon an equal division between us of her father's wealth. I have absolutely refused to accept this until she has had, at least one year's experience of life in the world, when she will understand something of the value of money.

"Even if I wished to I don't think I could ever make a worlding of her. Each day she is with me I am impressed afresh with the purity and simplicity of her mind.

"It is a keener pleasure than I have known in many a long year to watch her impressions of things as I take her about with me—she is so filled with wonder at everything. She is like a small boy at his first circus! Her comments are often so funny and yet so unconsciously wise. It will be delightful to take her to Europe.

"It isn't always easy to understand her. At times she seems absent and dreamy in a way that is quite inaccountable to me. There is a melancholy about her which she seems unable to shake off and which puzzles and troubles me, for surely she has everything to be happy for. Is it perhaps, the somberness of her past still clinging to her? Or can it be possible that she is brooding over some country lover she left out there? If that were the case, you, Peter, having been by her all summer, would know. I wish you would tell me. Wouldn't it be tragic if that were the case?"

Miss Wolcott concluded with a warm expression of obligation to Dr. Kinross for his disinterested kindness.

It was this letter which had brought Dr. Kinross after a bitter struggle with himself to the place where he was on this afternoon late in the month of October—at Eunice's side, walking with her in Central park.

It was a bracing autumn day, but the fresh air was not alone responsible for the brilliant color in Eunice's face and the light in her eyes. But the color and the light suggested excitement rather than joy. There was a shadow of melancholy back of them.

In Kinross' face, too, the signs of his battle with himself were deeply marked.

They walked slowly in a secluded path. The change he had felt in Eunice from the hour of their meeting that morning had given him a sense of loss, as though the unsophisticated child who had trusted and liked him had slipped from him, for there was a dignity in her manner with him that almost made him think she had already grown conventional. And as for the deep feeling for him which in their last talk together at the farm she had so naively revealed—he shrugged his shoulders at the quickness of the sex for not a sign of it could he read in her new manner of reserve.

Now, however, that they were alone in the isolation of the great park he had a sense of losing nearer to her. She was unbending to him and opening up as she had not done all day.

"I am waiting to hear some of your first impressions, Eunice, of life in the great world," he said as they strolled under the great trees which rustled in the autumn breeze.

"Perhaps," she answered, "when I am more adjusted to my new life and understand it better the world may look very much less mournful and lamentable to me than it looks now. Yet I am happy. Life is full of wonder and beauty and constant new delights. And, remember, I never before knew the meaning of the word happiness."

"Um—m! You are happy?" he repeated. "I'm so glad to know it, Eunice."

"Of course one constantly sees things that sadden. No sooner am I deep in the enjoyment and interest of some pleasure than I am confronted with a type of poverty that makes my own possessions seem wholly wrong. I didn't work for this money—why should I have it?

"But your father worked for it," he said, knowing very well he was instilling false social economy.

"That doesn't make it right," she shook her head.

"Perhaps not," he granted.

"I think," she went on, "that people would interest me more than anything else in the world if only they were real, were themselves, but I have yet to meet a man or woman of the world who seems to me genuine—except you and my aunt. And Aunt Eunice seems to be herself only when we are alone. Perhaps," she suddenly looked up at him, "if I saw you with other people you, too, would seem artificial to me and to be acting a part."

"There's no telling, Eunice, what your unclouded eyes would see!"

"Some things seem so strange," she went on; "Aunt Eunice and all the people who make up what she calls her 'set' (meaning a sort of clan) are so hemmed in by social laws, so hampered on all sides by perfectly meaningless rules and customs, so taken up with details which are not vital and unessential—and very tiresome to themselves, but which they nevertheless take heed to—for what reason it is hard to make out—that at times they all seem like puppets moving at the pull of a string—with no freedom of motion at all and no spontaneity. It stifles me!"

"Go on," he urged when she paused, her fresh impressions interesting him.

"I ask myself sometimes, Is all life a slavery, only in different forms? Every one seems to be in bondage of some sort. The men of Aunt Eunice's clan are slaves to the women; a man allows himself to become a mere money making machine for no other apparent reason than to keep his wife and daughters in luxury and to give them opportunity to cultivate themselves. It seems that the man doesn't need time for culture. It's no objection to him if he does have some culture, but it must interfere with his money making. But the women must have leisure for the study of art, for society and other feminine occupations. Aunt Eunice says that if a man is a gentleman he will work night and day to give his wife or daughter absolute leisure to do as she pleases. I don't see the sanity of it or the justice. If a woman does not rear a family and make a home or else work at some vocation, if she is simply the daughter of a household, spending her time cultivating herself in music and literature and gracing social affairs, of what significance is her existence in the economy of the universe? What point has her life?"

She turned to him with her old wistful appeal. These commonplace problems, so new to her, were evidently vexing her sorely.

"Is it perhaps enough just to be," he suggested, "if only one be lovely and good and a delight to others?"

"But," she objected, "is it possible to be anything worth while—anything strong and worthy, without work, effort, responsibility? I am looking on at life not to judge and criticise, but only to learn, but sometimes judgment is forced upon me by what I see."

"And perhaps you, with your unsophisticated eyes, may be able to see deeper truth than is vouchsafed to old duffers like us—your aunt and me, I mean."

"But," she answered impetuously, "whatever impresses me I try to see through your eyes as well as my own, wondering what you would think about this or that which bewilders or puzzles me. In everything that I do or see your presence seems to be with me constantly. I have longed so unspeakably to have all these experiences with you actually and not just in fancy."

Kinross felt the blood surge to his very forehead. He answered her with an abrupt question.

"Why did you leave my letter unanswered, Eunice?"

"I couldn't write to you."

"And why?"

"Aunt Eunice kept urging me to write. She said I must express my gratitude to you for all you had done for me, but my feeling for you is so far above gratitude—it is a feeling so much larger and greater than that. Yet," she added, her head drooping, "I could not write of it to you, and so I could not write at all, for there is to me a sacredness in my feeling for you which would seem belittled and even desecrated by my not being true to it. I could write to you out of the fullness of my heart or be silent."

He suddenly caught her hand, hanging at her side, and clasped it in a grip that hurt her. "If you had written to me out of the fullness of your heart, oh, you incomparable"— He checked himself and dropped her fingers with an abruptness that made her feel as though he had flung them off.

"Life is such a farce, Eunice," he answered coldly, "that, generally speaking, it is wiser to do as you did —to refrain from speaking out of the fullness of the heart. But what, may I ask, restrained you?"

She looked pained and hurt, both at his tone and his words.

"I feared," she answered, with a gentle sadness, "that I might weary you, Dr. Kinross."

His laugh sounded to her sardonic.

"Weary me! Let me tell you something. The night I saw you off on your train for New York there was a sudden drop in my spiritual thermometer that left me torpid, bored, sick to death of the not-worth-whileness of things. After a few days I wrote to you, and the expectation of hearing from you revived me somewhat. But with the expectation prolonged itself to a point where it ceased to be interesting and became tormenting. Why doesn't Eunice answer my letter?' was the only thought my brain contained day and night."

"But now that you know why you say that you commend my 'wisdom' in keeping silent?"

"Ah, but what good did it serve? For you see here I am at your side—in spite of your wisdom, in spite of my own—for I, too, Eunice, have been acting wisely since we parted, else a whole month would not have passed without our looking again into each other's eyes?"

There was a passion in his voice that caught her breath.

"You have been repressing your feelings in saving ways—your feelings for me?" she asked breathlessly. "Did you want to see me?" came her wistful question.

"Did I? Here I am!" was his answer.

"But," her eagerness suddenly dropped, and she spoke mournfully, "it can't last, you know."

"No. Your aunt is going to take you to Europe!"

"Yes."

"She says you are wild to go!"

"Oh!" She lifted her head and flung back a lock of hair from her eyes. "In spite of all the delights that wealth can give, what is it all when it fails to feed the soul, when the heart is always longing—for just one thing that"— She checked herself, and again her head drooped.

"And that one thing, Eunice?"

She raised her eyes to his. "It is you I have wanted! Rather than go to Europe—so far away from you—I would bring back those days of last

He suddenly caught her hand.

summer on the farm—yes, even those days before we had spoken together at all—for at least I then could see you every day face to face."

"Eunice! It's no use! We can't be 'wise,' you and I—we can't struggle against the inevitable! The power that draws you and me together is stronger than our wills—we must yield to it!"

She drew her hand away from his. "No, no! If you mean we must yield to it at the expense of another girl's happiness, I will not!"

"Georgiana, you mean?"

"You are betrothed to her."

"The devil I am!"

"But you are 'as good as.'"

"That's her idea, not mine. I never

WOMAN COULD HARDLY WALK

Mrs. Hern Tells how Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Restored Her Health

Hamilton, Ont.—"I have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and would not be without it now. I had a female trouble so badly I could hardly walk and I was all run down and could hardly get around to do my housework. I would be in bed three or four days at a time. I was told by a friend to try your Vegetable Compound. I did, and by the time I took two bottles I was beginning to get around again. I took ten bottles in all, and now I am all right again and doing my own work. I have six grown-up to work for, so I have plenty to do. I also used Lydia E. Pinkham's Sanative Wash, and I think it is good. Do I owe my health to the Vegetable Compound, and I think if more of it was used women would be better off. I would not be without it if it cost much more."—Mrs. Nellie Jameson, 806 East Cannon Street, Hamilton, Ontario.

Do you feel broken down, nervous and weak sometimes? Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is excellent to take at such a time. It always helps, and if taken regularly and persistently, will relieve this condition.

originated it. And if I have any influence with myself"—

"You told me you loved her!"

"I spoke figuratively. I mean I loved youth, beauty, grace."

"Oh!"

"Don't you see?"

"Please to label your remarks to me, literal' 'figurative.'" She was speaking quite seriously, with a look of bewilderment; "or I may misunderstand you painfully?"

"No, Eunice, you and I will not misunderstand each other again. For we shall speak the same language—the language of our hearts!"

"But if it was not Miss Ellery, what was it that kept you from me when you wanted to come?"

"I will tell you."

He drew a long, deep breath, then half turned to her as he walked beside her and talked.

"It was while the days dragged by when I was waiting for a letter from you, and my heart grew sick with hope deferred that a great truth began to dawn upon me. I came into the realization that my whole horizon was colored by the thought of Eunice; that in thinking of her I found my only interest, my only happiness; that in the meeting of her life and mine, the deepest needs of my nature had been met and fed; and at last I came face to face with the knowledge that she was all to me that a woman can be to a man that I loved her utterly!"

Eunice walked at his side like one moving in a dream. For a moment the silence between them throbbed with their strong emotion.

"And then," he presently went on, the gravity of his voice calming her throbbing heart, "came my bitter struggle with myself. I was not willing to take advantage of your belief in me and your ignorance of life to win you. I knew I had had an opportunity to see other men. I knew you cared for me, but how could I be sure that your feeling would bear the test of your knowledge and wider experience? Clearly my honorable course was to be silent, to withdraw into the background of your life, until you should come into a mature understanding of your own heart.

"Then, the simplicity of the life I would have to offer you as the wife of a teacher compared with the brilliant career you might have possessed of large means—a man would have to think better of himself than I thought to ask a woman to make such a sacrifice.

"The possibility that you might think me a fortune hunter I put aside as an unworthy thought of you. That your aunt might attribute such a motive to me—I was indifferent to that, though I believed she would favor me as a suitor, she's so daft about 'family.' And she's not mercenary either. So my own comparative poverty would not stand in my way with her.

"Then I reasoned that in denying my heart I risked not only my own life's happiness, but yours as well. Fortune hunters would swarm like bees about you, and in your gullelessness how easily you might be deceived into a wretched marriage! Why should I step aside for others even less worthy than myself? I wanted you now—now while that sweet wild wood flavor was upon you! Perhaps you would never lose it if I took you to myself and kept you so close to me forever that the world could not get near to you. Why should I leave it to others to enjoy the charming opening up of your young mind to the wonderful panorama of life, for who could delight more than I in the unfolding of your beautiful spirit? Had I not discovered you? Why should I not have my reward? Why should I not marry you, carry you, travel with you all over the world, teach and guide you where I could and myself be taught and guided by your womanly loveliness? Eunice, I was almost mad with it when once I gave rein to myself at the strength of my love for you, for I felt the hurt of it almost as much as the ecstasy.

"I tried to persuade myself that your love for me was as fundamental, as inevitable, as mine for you, but the very force of my own passion made me distrust the sophistries of my selfishness. I knew that if I would not degrade my great love for you I must put your best welfare above my own desires, I must leave you free—until you had taken your bearings in the world and had found yourself. And then, if it were not too late—

"That thought gripped my very soul!

"And so, Eunice, as I am a man and not a god, my love and not my reason carried the day—and I am here with you!"

He stopped in the solitary path into which they had strayed and opened his arms to her.

CHAPTER XXVII.

"IT will bump you to hear it, Georgiana, and I'm awfully sorry for you, but I can't help it," said Daisy, as one afternoon in October the two girls strolled about the campus; "I've got to tell you. You are laboring under the delusion that Kinross is in love with you—are can't of course, understand how he can help being, when he had the chance of watching us for four weeks without our knowing it. But," she added in the tone of extra candor, "he is not! Better you should know it now while none of your feelings except your pride are mixed up and before you hurt poor Gateshead to the point of driving him into my arms."

"How can you possibly know anything of Dr. Kinross' feelings, Daisy?" Georgiana asked. "He is not a man to flaunt them before the public. And I don't suppose he has taken you into his confidence!"

"Oh, but he has!"

Georgiana paused and looked at her quickly. "What do you mean, Daisy?"

"He not s man to flaunt his feelings! Gracious, he can't repress himself! He just has to let out to every passerby!"

"And has he confided to you that he is not in love with me?" Georgiana smilingly inquired.

"He made me hear the whole story of Eunice—her coming out to be an heiress and the daughter of one of the oldest and best families in the country. Well, Georgiana, no man looks as he looked while speaking of that girl unless he has gone the way of all flesh and become mad with love. You would have seen it for yourself, but for your prepossession that he loved you. What a chance I missed myself, or if I'd dreamed that fate was him—I mean he—I might have had a try at him myself, for I do like the creature rather. It isn't his fault that all the girls get silly about him. Yes," she said dispassionately, "if I ever thought of his being himself I certainly would have given my attention to his case, for I know the man is rather fond of me—you mayn't have noticed it—and literal' 'figurative.'" She was were made for each other. No hope for any of us now, though, not even for you, Georgie. He's shelved! The girl he loved has banished him. Whether he has her I don't know. I'd love to see him refused. I'd like to have a chance to refuse him myself. Though in such a contingency, if he continued to be as much in love as he is for you, Georgiana, you'll have to put yourself with Gateshead."

Georgiana laughed. "Your gratuitous surmises, my dear, are all wrong. How could I care for a man who could care for a mere country girl like Eunice, a sort of servant to the farmer's family? She was a little less illiterate than the rest, but a simple, uneducated country girl nevertheless. What I never saw Dr. Kinross speak to her."

"He spoke to her whether we saw him or not."

"He is too clever a man and too fastidious to become enamored of an unsophisticated country girl," Georgiana repeated confidently. "The idea is absurd."

"He loves, adores, worships her!" Daisy affirmed. "He's mad about her. What, I ask, is more alluring to a world weary cynic than rural simplicity?"

"Rural simplicity," reasoned Georgiana, "is very well in its way. I think I don't underrate its value and its charm. But a highly complex mental and spiritual organism like that of Dr. Kinross would be at one with a simple organism like that of the girl Eunice. It stands to reason."

"She was duplex or complex enough to land her fish!" Daisy vulgarly declared. "And, I think, Georgiana, that you missed your chance when you had him all to yourself for a whole month —for, of course, I wasn't in the way."

"No doubt I missed my chance, but you feel more quickly because of my unconsciousness of his presence than if we had come together in the ordinary way and been hampered by conventional forms and reserve. Daisy, that is why he fell in love with Eunice instead of you."

"I don't follow your reasoning."

"Clear as mud! He found you too sophisticated, too conventional. May I ask you," she demanded, with a theatrical wave of her hand, "why he is now, at the very beginning of the term, away from college—in New York or Newport or Gateshead? Echo answers, 'He's gone to see his girl!' Here comes your venerable young father!"

President Ellery, white haired and wrinkled, but vigorous, came toward them in the path, a cane in one hand, an open letter in the other.

"I have a letter from Dr. Kinross," he announced, waving it before them. "Bad news! He's resigned. But we shall not accept his resignation. We'll give him a year off and get his promise to return next fall—with his bride, if he's about to be married and intends to spend a year in traveling with his wife in Europe and Asia."

"The unfortunate lady's name?" inquired Daisy, for Georgiana could not speak.

They waited breathless while President Ellery slowly took out his eyeglasses, adjusted them and examined the letter.

"Miss Eunice Wolcott."

"Stung again!" cried Daisy, tittering.

The two girls walked on, while President Ellery proceeded in the opposite direction.

"Please, Georgie, don't let it rattle you," Daisy coaxed her, slipping her arm through Georgiana's. "As I said in the beginning of my remarks to you this afternoon, none of your feelings is as yet engaged except your pride. Tell me," she demanded, with an air of concern, "can I lend you men? Am I observant? Am I cute and clever? Are my perceptions keen? My parting advice to you is, be kind to Gateshead before it is yet too late and he sets his heart, I have no pleasure in her.'"

Georgiana withdrew her arm from Daisy's. "I was mistaken in Dr. Kinross," she said, with dignity.

"So you would seem."

"He is, after all, commonplace. He was unworthy of the high friendship I gave him."

"If you want that, you must climb.' He wasn't husky enough to do it."

"I had fancied him a man," said Georgiana, "to whom the low plane of the average marriageable man would be impossible, one whom the universe would call only to the highest union. But he was quite incapable of meeting me. A country girl's pink and white prettiness"— She shrugged her shoulders, leaving her remark unfinished.

"It only goes to show," said Daisy, "that there isn't the least use sporting up for a mere man, nor yet in making an effort. I don't really believe Eunice tried for Pete. After this I'm going to live up to my favorite motto, 'Let well enough alone.' You come out better in the end."

THE END.

SCOTLAND'S WAR MEMORIAL

King and Queen Played Important Part In Opening Ceremony.

A few weeks ago the Scottish National War Memorial at Edinburgh Castle was opened and dedicated, the King and Queen having played an important part in the ceremony. There are many reasons why "Auld Reekie," the picturesque and romantic capital of Scotland should have been selected as the site for the memorial. The grey old walls and battlements of the castle, which crown the face of the dark and towering rock, have been inextricably bound up with Scottish story since the days of Malcolm Canmore and his saintly Queen, whose little Norman chapel is still one of the sights of the fortress.

The castle has been the scene of some of the most heroic and some of the most tragic episodes in the annals of the Northern Kingdom. It was the last place in Scotland to hold out for Mary, Queen of Scots, under the castellanship of Sir William Kirkcaldy of Grange, who paid for his chivalrous loyalty with his life.

Then some 250 years earlier, it was here that Randolph, Earl of Moray, the friend of Bruce, performed a great feat of arms. With a little band of soldiers he scaled the almost inaccessible Castle Rock under cover of darkness, and took the supposedly impregnable stronghold by storm.

It is not only Scottish history that has been made in Edinburgh Castle. In the royal apartments you can still see the room where James VI. of Scotland was born. That event changed the whole course of British, and, indeed, of world history. For James VI. of Scotland was destined to become James I. of Great Britain and Ireland, and from the Union of the crowns has not only Great Britain, but the British Empire.

The new War Memorial has been designed to harmonize with the older castle buildings, and does not alter either the height of the castle or its appearance in silhouette. This is a point to which special importance has been attached since the memorial was first proposed, for the people of Edinburgh are justly proud of their ancient fortress.

Among the treasures of the castle are the crown of Robert the Bruce, which was also worn by Mary, Queen of Scots, and Charles II., and the other Scottish crown jewels. They include one item of special interest, the gift of the King of Spain to the descendant of the Hanoverians. This is the jewel of the Garter, bequeathed by Cardinal York, younger brother of Bonnie Prince Charlie, to George IV.

So, going through the castle, and looking at the relics preserved there, the stranger gets a bird's-eye view of Scottish history.

ANCIENT BEOTHUE INDIANS.

Collection of Rare Relics Secured for Canadian National Museum.

The second largest collection of relics in the world representing the original Indians of Newfoundland has been secured for the Canadian National Museum through the efforts of Diamond Jenness, chief of the Division of Anthropology, who has returned to Ottawa after spending the field season digging among remains of the old Beothuc Indian settlements of Newfoundland.

Mr. Jenness says there were only two other museums in the world which have collections from the old vanished Indian people. They are the St. John's Museum in Newfoundland, which has the largest collection in the world, and the British Museum, which has only a few specimens.

As a result of Mr. Jenness's trip some of the history which surrounds this extinct tribe has been cleared up, he claims. He believes he is in a position to prove that this little-known people came to Newfoundland from the coast of Labrador not more than a thousand years ago and that the tribe was finally wiped out by incessant conflict with invading bands of Eskimos who swarmed over the country a little over a hundred years ago.

To Help Canadian Industry.

A plan to give to Canadian industry the best results from research work is, it is understood, being worked out through the joint efforts of the Department of Trade and Commerce and the National Council for Industrial Research. This proposed plan, it is stated, will combine some of the features of the Median Institute and the Bureau of Standards in the United States. It is proposed to give public assistance to persons in Canada possessed of any original ideas or processes for the betterment of industry and for the furtherance of which they have no private means.

Financial provision would be made both by the Federal Government, through the National Council, and the various organizations of manufacturers in the Dominion. The proposed Federal plan would to a degree ensure to the public the benefits of the experimental work and at the same time protect the interests of the originator.

Europe's First Houses.

Workmen excavating near Lake Zurich have unearthed the remains of lake dwellings which date back to the Stone Age, more than 7,000 years ago. Stone axes, spears, and domestic utensils are among the objects found.

The Swiss lake dwellings were rediscovered in the world in 1853 by a great drought, when the waters in the lakes and rivers of the country fell many feet below normal level and so far as is known they are unique of their kind in Europe. The structures which supported the wooden platforms on which the dwellings were built are made of strong piles of tree planks driven into the bottom of the lake.

A combination of clay and wood was used in the construction of the lake huts, and the floors of the huts which were above the water line were made of large slabs of stone bearing inscriptions of the Stone Age in hieroglyphs.

What Is "Signet" Ring?

Nowadays we look upon a signature as something written with a pen, but if we examine the word we see that it really only means a sign. And in the days before ability to write was nearly as common as it is to-day, signatures were generally made with the sign of a seal. So that the "signing of Magna Carta" really meant the sealing of the document.

To-day everybody is able to write his signature, and the ring which very often is only stamped with a monogram or other simple device, has fallen in general importance.

Chesterfield Superficiality.

Chesterfield's idea of excellence was essentially superficial, for his praise of solid acquirement and genuine principle is always coupled with the assertion of their entire inutility if unaccompanied by grace, external polish and an agreeable manifestation. He omits all consideration of their intrinsic worth and absolute dignity. Their value to the individual, according to him, is wholly proportioned to his skill in using them in a social form.

In one of his earlier letters to Philip Stanhope he writes: "What an advantage has a graceful speaker with genteel motions, a handsome figure, over one who shall speak full as much good sense, but who is destitute of these ornaments! In business how prevalent are the graces, how detrimental is the want of them! If you should not acquire manners, all the rest will be of little use to you. By manners I mean engaging, insinuating, shining manners, a distinguished politeness, an almost irresistible address, a superior genteelness in all you say and do." He would have manners overlay individuality and goes so far as to declare that a soldier is a brute, a scholar a pedant and a philosopher a cynic without good breeding.—London Standard.

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E. J. POLLARD.
Editor and Proprietor

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY

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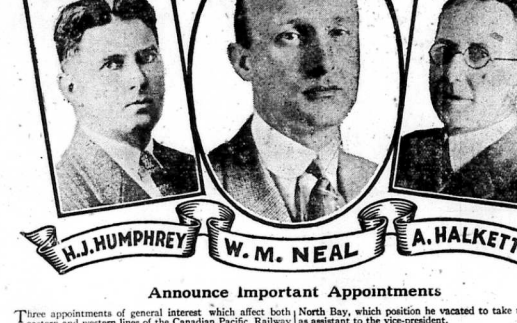
League of Nations Turns to Telephone

Emergency sessions of the League of Nations will soon be held by telephone, predicts Secretary-General, Sir Eric Drummond. Special telephone equipment is being constructed for installation in the League headquarters (shown above) permitting Geneva to link up with Paris, London, Brussels, Berlin and Rome, and via transatlantic service with Washington and Ottawa. In the event of extraordinary developments, when a speedy decision is vital, much precious time can be saved by telephone discussion.

The information is of especial interest to Canada, whose representatives Senator Raoul Dandurand (No. 1 above) and Senator N. A. Belcourt (No. 3) have taken such prominent part in recent League discussions. (No. 2) Sir Herbert Ames, formerly M. P. for the St. Antoine Division, Montreal, was for some years Financial Adviser of the League.



Announce Important Appointments

Three appointments of general interest which affect both eastern and western lines of the Canadian Pacific Railway were announced recently from the Company's headquarters in Montreal.

W. M. Neal, who for the past three and a half years has been assistant to vice-president Grant Hall, with headquarters in Montreal, has been appointed general manager of western lines, succeeding Charles Murphy whose retirement was announced recently owing to ill-health.

Although still a comparatively young man, Mr. Neal is regarded as one of the most capable and prominent in the service of the Canadian Pacific. His rise in the service during his 25 years of employment with the company has been a succession of rapid promotions, owing to his capacity for hard work and intimate grasp of railway work. He entered the service of the Canadian Pacific Railway in January, 1902, as clerk in the superintendent's office at Toronto. In March of the same year he was transferred to the office of the general superintendent at Toronto.

Following his transference as clerk in the office of the Superintendent at Winnipeg in 1904, Mr. Neal occupied a number of clerical positions at various points principally on western lines. His first appointment to a Montreal office came in 1916, when he was appointed assistant superintendent of the car service department.

War Board Work

He was appointed general secretary of the Canadian Railway War Board on October 23, 1917, in which capacity he did such notable work as to attract the attention of all having business to do with that important department during the latter years of the war.

●In February, 1920, he was appointed assistant general superintendent at Montreal, and in April of the same year he was sent to Toronto to hold a similar position there.

Two years later in July 1922, he was appointed general superintendent for the Algoma district, with headquarters at North Bay, which position he vacated to take up his duties as assistant to the vice-president.

Mr. Neal was born in Toronto in 1886, and was educated at the public and Wellesley High Schools there. He was married in 1910 to Miss Frances J. Scott, of Renfrew.

H. J. Humphrey

The position of assistant to the vice-president vacated by Mr. Neal is filled by the appointment of H. J. Humphrey who until now has been general superintendent of the Algoma Division with headquarters at North Bay. Mr. Humphrey is another of the company's younger executives who has come forward rapidly. He also joined the company in 1902, at Calgary as a telegraph operator. He was later appointed chief dispatcher at Medicine Hat, later being placed in charge of fuel supply and car distribution in Saskatchewan with headquarters at Moose Jaw.

In 1915 he was appointed superintendent of car service at Winnipeg, later being transferred to Montreal in the same capacity. He became superintendent at Farnham, Que., in 1917, and, after spending some time on the Brownville, N.B., and Lanarkian divisions, was appointed superintendent of the Trenton Division and later assistant general superintendent at Toronto. In March, 1924, he was appointed general superintendent of the Algoma district there, succeeding Mr. Neal, whom he again succeeds in Montreal. Mr. Humphrey is an outstanding railroad man despite his comparative youth, and he has been extremely popular wherever he has been stationed.

Mr. Humphrey is to be succeeded at North Bay by Andrew Halkett, now superintendent at Moose Jaw, Sask. ●Mr. Halkett was born in Ontario and went to Western Canada in 1897 in order to enter railroading. He started as a brakeman at Vancouver in 1897, and, after filling various appointments on western lines, he became superintendent at Kenora in 1915. Since that date he has held various appointments. He has spent some time in Montreal during the past two years on special work in connection with labor negotiations.

UTILITY OF RUBBER

New Uses Are Being Discovered For This Product — This May be Termed the "Rubber Age."

Industry, says an article in the New York Times, has made the discovery that rubber is appearing more durable than iron and steel for certain uses. It is increasingly employed for linings in grinding mills. In one cement plant where one inch rubber sheets were used to line a mill charged with 45,000 pounds of steel balls, not even the cloth pressed on the rubber's surface had been worn off after ninety days' use, and after fourteen months nowhere was the rubber worn off more than one-sixty-fourth of an inch.

The explanation is that the rubber absorbs the impact instead of yielding to it. In dry grinding the temperature may cause friction, but in wet grinding of fine material where small balls are used, rubber linings give excellent results. In one cement plant, rubber-lined mills, it is estimated, increased efficiency 20 per cent. Rubber linings are also desired for grinding ceramics because they reduce the risk of contamination and because they are easily cleaned. In chemical work they insure protection against erosion.

The contrast in the wearing qualities of rubber and bronze was shown in the case of one mixing machine. Its arms of bronze lasted six weeks and gave much trouble, but its rubber covered arms, with a coating one-sixth of an inch thick, were still in good condition after many months. Rubber linings have been known to increase the life of flues carrying gases with abrasive dust and also of sheet metal chutes. A rubber sheet placed on a river dredge at the mouth of the discharged conveyor, to receive the impact of rock and sand, was found to outlast ten steel plates of the same thickness.

Rubber is also giving good service for bearings. On one power tug such bearings showed no wear after ten months. They stand the hardest metal, it is said, and speeds as high as 5,000 revolutions a minute have been reported with bearings of this type.

A great advantage of rubber bearings is that they are not injured by sand or grit. Such particles imbed themselves in the rubber and work out into the grooves in the bearing, whence they are washed away by the water, the only lubricant necessary, without having cut or scratched any part of the machine. Rubber bearings in addition greatly reduce vibrations and noises, and for this reason are increasingly used on yachts, houseboats and other passenger craft.

Longworth at Sea.

Connoisseurs of Irish bulls are just now regaling themselves with a sentence extracted from an address delivered by Speaker Longworth to the Seattle Chamber of Commerce, in which he said:

"Yesterday I stood on a mountain and I could see a sea of arid land that would be fertile if it had water on it."

This does credit to the generosity of Mr. Longworth's vocabulary and also to his political acumen. The people interested in irrigation will not quarrel with the form of pledges used by their supporters.—New York Sun.

Special Prayers For the Navy.

Special prayers for the use of the navy were introduced into the Prayer Book in 1661, but there have never been any special prayers in the Prayer Book for use at army services.

British Girls Lighter.

Girls in Britain are now from six to nine pounds lighter, in proportion to their height, than the girls of forty years ago.

Eating Our Bacon.

Canadian bacon is now being supplied to the troops in Great Britain.

The Dew Pond's Secret.

What is the secret of dew ponds? asks an Old Country paper. These curious collections of water that form in various parts of the Old Country have been a mystery to scientists for a long time. A party of archaeologists at a camp on the top of the hill at Chanctonbury Ring, near Worthing, hope to discover the dew pond's secret.

It is said that these ponds are probably prehistoric devices for collecting water in the absence of rivers, rain, or springs. A layer of straw about four inches thick and a layer of clay about eight inches thick, strewn with flints, are placed in a saucer-like hollow in the earth. Apparently the straw insulates the clay from the heat of the earth, thus forming a cold patch upon which the moisture in the air can be condensed.

To find out under what conditions this takes place is the aim of the scientists. A small tank has been connected to the Chanctonbury dew pond by a metal tube, and it is possible to measure any rise or fall in the water to 1/5,000th part of an inch by an ingenious micrometer.

Chanctonbury pond has not dried up for forty-five years, and the most successful ponds are those situated at the highest points.

Pets and Pests.

At Coonabarabran, in New South Wales, two young men have made £400 in five weeks by trapping rabbits and selling the skins.

A young boy only ten years old is said to have made £20 in his two weeks' holiday from the skins of rabbits he had trapped.

The rabbit was first imported to Australia from England as a pet. It has now become the chief national pest. The farmers and men on the land spend thousands of pounds annually trying to get rid of it. Hundreds are killed every year and fortunes made from the factory obtained from the skins, yet the rabbits still number millions.

MIGHT HAVE BEEN QUEEN

SPENT THIRTY-THREE YEARS A PRISONER.

Sophia Dorothea, Wife of George I., Made a Striking Contrast to Her Boorish Husband — Lover Was Assassinated.

Among the world's most passionate and poignant live stories, says a writer in T. P.'s Weekly, is one that concerns a beautiful Princess of Hanover, who might, as consort of George I., have become Queen of England. She was Sophia Dorothea, wife of George, Prince of Hanover (as George I. then was); the lover was Count Philip Christopher of Konigsmarck. From their youth, when Sophia Dorothea, a child of twelve, lovely and spoilt, attracted the attention of the handsome six-teen-year-old boy who was visiting her father's Court of Zell, there was a powerful bond between them. It is not a matter for wonder that the boyish adoration which had perhaps been kept alive by the widespread rumors of the princess' beauty and accomplishments should flame into ardent love when Konigsmarck met her again in the full flower of her loveliness, touched already but not marred by the unhappiness of a loveless marriage. Sophia Dorothea having been induced, for family and political reasons, to marry the Elector George.

Endowed with charm which she inherited from her French mother, Eleonore d'Olbreuse, the young princess made a striking contrast to her boorish, heavy, unattractive husband. She had a ready tongue and many accomplishments, and with her large, velvety eyes, shaded by luxuriant dark-brown hair, her brilliant complexion and lovely little mouth, her small slender hands and feet, and her exquisite neck and shoulders, she excited an admiration which gained for her the jealous enmity of another woman. The Countess of Platen early began to exercise the evil influence which followed the young princess through the vicissitudes of her married life. Every indiscretion, every thoughtless remark, every jealous quarrel — and the young high-spirited princess bitterly resented her husband's intrigue with la Platen's sister-was magnified and encouraged by her enemy, and when Konigsmarck, rich, handsome and brilliant, appeared at the Court of Zell, relations were strained between George and his wife. Konigsmarck was appointed colonel of the Hanoverian Guards, a position which gave him free access to the palaces, and soon was on such friendly terms with the princess that she made him the confident of her unhappiness.

As his intimacy with the princess grew, so did his passion and soon he had inspired her with a love which equalled and surpassed his own. Light in his there was an element of selfishness and coarseness which made her suffer even while she so greatly loved. His early letters to her implore her with intensity to give him her love—"For pity's sake let me see you alone, that I may say four words: Oh! How dearly I love you! . . To convince you the better how I love you, I would give you, I would give with my blood." She urged him to leave her, but while he was commanding his regiment in Flanders they corresponded constantly. In such was the troublous intensity of their love, that jealousy and distrust inevitably raised their heads during the time of absence and misunderstanding. Her letters are pathetic in their outpouring of love and devotion! "Nothing can make your absence bearable to me. . . I am faint with weeping . . . I love you to madness, and the mere thought that you may forget is enough to upset my reason."

Sometime suspicions were aroused at Court, and attempts to separate them drove both to despair. Konigsmarck urged her to go away with him, but she was afraid and tried to temporize. Sometimes they quarrelled violently, yet in spite of all misunderstandings their love remained unchanged. Konigsmarck's behavior during a period which he spent in Saxony cannot be said to have been above reproach. At last the princess' relations with her husband became unbearable, and she made the final resolution to fly to a place of safety and await a divorce which would enable her to devote the rest of her life to the man she loved. He knowing the risk he ran, returned to Hanover and by her to escape, and walked into the trap which the Countess of Platen had set for him. She, having made certain that he was actually in the power of the princess, hired four ruffians to take him "alive or dead" as he came out, and in the corridor outside her door he was assassinated.

When the princess heard of his death, so distraught and careless was she of her own welfare that she made no attempt to defend herself through a hasty divorce, and to have her removed to the Castle of Ahlden, there to live in seclusion and almost stupor, she found herself a prisoner for life. Even the accession of her husband, George I. to the throne of England, brought no mitigation of the harsh and rigorous treatment meted out to her, and in solitary confinement she passed the remainder of her life, never ceasing to beat her wings against her prison walls. She died in 1726, at the age of sixty-one, after thirty-three years of captivity.

Aesop.

Aesop was a famous Grecian fabulist, who lived about the middle of the sixth century, B.C. His fables were probably delivered orally and written down later by his admirers. Many have come down to the present time, and are still applicable to conditions of modern life.

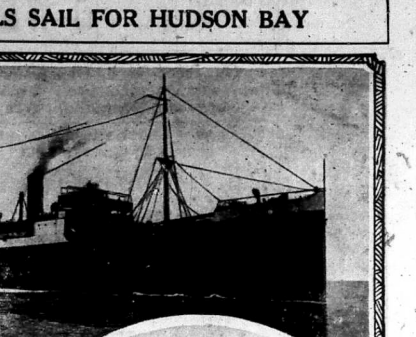
Lovers' "Telephone."

"Courting-sticks" were in use in New England about a hundred years ago. They were long wooden tubes through which lovers could whisper to each other when the presence of other persons interfered with the secret exchange of endearing expressions.

War on Mosquitoes.

Mosquitoes have been so troublesome in one of the Austrian bathing resorts on the Danube that the local authorities are building a special tower to house a colony of 200,000 bats.

VESSELS SAIL FOR HUDSON BAY



In preparation for harbor work which is to be carried on at Port Churchill, the new terminus of the Hudson Bay Railway, the movement of coal and supplies from Eastern Canada by water is commencing. The S.S. Canadian Raider of the Canadian Government Merchant Marine fleet, has been commissioned to transport a cargo of coal from Sydney, C.B., while Hopper Barge No. 2, one of the government vessels, has been fitted out in Montreal under the supervision of C.G.M.M. officers for Port Churchill work. Top photograph shows the S.S. Canadian Raider, while below is Hopper Barge No. 2, coaling at Montreal in preparation for starting her voyage northward.—Canadian National Railways photos.

Here and There

To meet the increased activity in aviation the Royal Canadian Air Force will be equipped with 26 new planes, according to information given out at Ottawa recently.

The Canadian Pacific Railway Company has decided to give the name of Princess Elaine to the new vessel building in Scotland for the Vancouver-Nanaimo route, at a cost of $1,500,000.

To handle the heavy prospective movement of grain this year the Canadian Pacific Railway have opened the Transcona yards at Winnipeg and the new double track between Molson and Whittier Junction.

Some idea of the increase in the volume of traffic through the port of Vancouver is given by the fact that during the past year exports from this port were valued at $149,000,000 as compared with $68,000,000 five years ago.

The winter carnival at Banff is to be held from February 4 to 11 this year, according to L. C. Orr, president of the Banff Winter Sports Association. Preparations are under way that give promise of a greater carnival than ever staged at this famous mountain resort.

An exceptional crop of blueberries has been gathered this season, according to the agent of the Canadian Pacific Express Company at Kenora, 324,767 pounds having passed through his office to date, and approximately 30,000 pounds being shipped over the lakes to the United States. The estimated value of the total shipment is placed at about $38,000.

The names of Nungesser and Coli, who sought to fly the Atlantic but failed, will live forever in the place names of Canada. The topographical survey department of the Interior, has issued a new map of the gold bearing areas in the vicinity of Woman Narrow and Birch Lakes in northwestern Ontario. The names of these two aviators from France have been given to two lakes.

E. W. Beatty, chairman and president of the Canadian Pacific Railway, has announced in a telegram to H. R. Silver, president of the Lord Nelson Hotel Co., at Halifax, that the railway company has decided to subscribe to the extent of $350,000 in financing the hotel. Construction of a $1,250,000 hotel building will commence immediately.

Canada's "Agricultural Jubilee" is to be celebrated this year according to an announcement made by the Hon. W. R. Motherwell, minister of agriculture, who has taken the matter up with various provinces. It has been decided to hold the celebration in connection with the Royal Winter Fair at Toronto, November 16 to 24 as the new building erected there jointly by the Dominion and Ontario Governments offer a splendid setting for this event.

In spite of the milk embargo Canada's exports of milk and cream to the United States have been well above the average this year, according to Washington figures. The total exports of milk and cream, chiefly the latter, show an increase of 34,000 gallons during the seven months' period January to July. The exact figures, 1,096,798 gallons compare favorably with 1,062,756 gallons in 1926 and 1,055,161 gallons in 1925.

Sheep Raising.

The Earl of Minto has recently been selling off his pure-bred cattle in order to devote his attention to sheep raising. There are already 1,500 sheep on his property near Calgary and more will be added from time to time.

Ginger Wine.

Ginger wine of the alcoholic type contains more alcohol than is found in most forms of beer, according to a London coroner.

Fine Gold Wire.

Gold wire has been drawn so fine that it weighs one ounce to 3,500 yards, and makes human hair look coarse and thick by comparison.

A HUMEROUS INCIDENT

Squeaks and Squeals From Frozen Bagpipes Ruined Discipline of Big Military Review.

The death a little while ago of Major-General F. L. Lessard recalls to mind a very humorous incident in his military career.

It was in January of 1915 when he was inspector-general of Canada's forces in training and the 19th and 20th Infantry Battalions, the, 13th, 14th and 15th Batteries of Field Artillery and 4th Mounted Rifles were in training at the Exhibition Grounds, Toronto. The Duke of Connaught, then Governor-General of Canada, was coming from Ottawa to review these troops before their departure for overseas, and Major-Gen. Lessard presided him to prepare the units for what was in store for them.

The entire camp turned out in full marching order on a morning in January that was anything but balmy down by the lake. The infantry were to "present arms" on the general's appearance and the band was to play the National Anthem, the correct military procedure on the appearance of his Majesty's representative. There was some misunderstanding the 20th Battalion's brass band was not on parade and the only other musical organization in sight was the 19th Battalion's pipe band. It had been the 91st Highlanders' band and Col. John I. Maclaren had brought it with him when he took command of the 19th. The colonel thought the sun rose and set on those pipes and at his instigation it was decided that they would play "the King."

The stage was then set, the general strode toward the troops, the command "Royal Salute—Present Arms" was given and carried out, all but the band's part. They had been standing so long in the cold that the bagpipes had frozen up and all the sounds they emitted was a series of mournful squeaks and squeals.

The entire garrison, not so well trained then as they finally became, bursts into roars of laughter. The general's French nature rose to the surface and he stamped up and down, tore his hair and started to rave. The writer was in the front rank of the leading platoon of the 19th and was singled out for the general's wrath. "What you laugh for, my boy? This is no joke; this is ram serious." Then he roared at no one in particular: "Someone told me there would be a band here—I know tam well that's no band!" Col. MacLaren heroically remembered he was a soldier at this crack at his beloved pipes.

The rehearsal had to be called off for that day, for every time the boys thought those terrible sounds from the pipes ripples of laughter could be heard running through the ranks and any number of dirty looks and threats from officers and N.C.O.'s could not quell the humor of the men, who never did learn to look on a genuine review, let alone a rehearsal, in the same awesome light as their supporters did.

LONDON'S CHAIR KING.

Story of How Parks Became "Chaired" Is Quite a Romance.

There is a man in London who has done more for tired humanity than anyone else since the world began, says Tit-Bits. And as tired folk are extremely apt to get cross and snappy, he must have prevented an enormous number of quarrels and squabbles. He has also been responsible for more love-making than anyone else, and thus, as Cupid's best ally, he must have made millions happy.

Who is this public benefactor? He is Mr. M. W. Shanly, the "Chair King" as he is known. He is on the familiar little green chairs which in their thousands dot the royal parks in London and many other places.

The story of how the parks became "chaired" is quite a romance. Some eighty years ago, in the reign of Napoleon III., Mr. Shanly's father went to Paris, and noticed that Parisians were provided with chairs in the parks and gardens. Although it is said that the mind gets sluggish when one has a heavy colic—and he had one as the result of sitting on the damp grass in Hyde Park, where at that time there wasn't a single seat—he began to think. Why should Londoners be denied what Parisians possessed? On his return he obtained a license to "chair" the royal parks. He began with ten chairs, and now, owned by his son, there are over 150,000! They line nearly 250 miles of park paths and roads.

A big volume could be filled with London, sat on a chair in Hyde Park. "I'm not understandin' what ye're wantin', mon," he told the collector when the latter came along. "Twopence for the chair, sir," was the reply. At that the Scotsman got up and examined it closely. "It's no so dear, mon," he said. "I'm thinkin' I'll have twa."

An extremely weighty lady, of super-ample proportions, spread herself over two chairs, and was most indignant when the collector told her she must pay for two, or sit on one. "Your employer will lose money over this, my man," she said, loftily, as she stood up and sat down on a single chair. Mr. Shanly did—for the chair crumpled to pieces beneath her.

"A chair's only supposed to be for one," a collector told a young man whose sweetheart was seated on his lap. "That's all right, then," was the reply. "We were married this morning and the parson told us to remember he'd made us 'one'." The collector went off, scratching his head.

At night the chairs are tipped sideways, so that any rain may run off. "I am sure it is most demoralising," wrote a lady. "It gives the whole park a tipsy appearance, and the effect on the young must be dreadful."

Mr. Shanly's favorite story is that once, varying his usual custom of paying, he told the collector that he was Mr. Shanly, the owner of the chairs. You've the third 'to-day what's pitched that yarn," was the retort. "Git up or fork out!" Mr. Shanly "forked out."

AUTO ACCIDENTS.

Toll In Canada for 1926 Was 606 Persons Killed.

The Dominion Bureau of Statistics recently issued a special report on deaths from automobile accidents in the nine provinces of Canada during the year 1926. Under this head are included the accidents in which automobiles are involved in collision with other vehicles, such as horse-drawn vehicles, street cars, and trains.

In the nine Provinces of Canada deaths from automobile accidents totalled 606 for the year 1926, made up as follows: Prince Edward Island, 1; Nova Scotia, 28; New Brunswick, 11; Quebec, 183; Ontario, 242; Manitoba, 27; Saskatchewan, 21; Alberta, 33, and British Columbia, 60.

For the whole country the death rate from this cause was 6.5 per 100,000 of the population, the different Provinces giving the following rates: Prince Edward Island, 1.1; Nova Scotia, 5.2; New Brunswick, 2.7; Quebec, 7.1; Ontario, 7.7; Manitoba, 4.2; Saskatchewan, 2.6; Alberta, 5.4, and British Columbia, 10.6.

In the nine Provinces 44% of the deaths due to automobile accidents, or 73 per cent. of the total, were of males; deaths of females numbered 161, or 27 per cent. of the total. Children under 15 years of age contributed 186 deaths, or 31 per cent. of the total. In this age group there were 123 male and 63 female deaths, a proportion of 66 to 34 in the mortality of the two sexes.

Insuring a Smile.

Insuring her smile for $50,000 with a British insurance company, an American actress who spent a London day has taken out one of the strangest policies ever issued. It provides that if, during the next ten years, her famous dimples and sweetness the company will pay.

Benzol Plant for Hamilton.

A large benzol and toluol plant is to be built in Hamilton, Ont., immediately, according to announcement by the president of the Hamilton By-Product Coke Ovens, Ltd.

Motor-Cars In New Zealand.

Motor-cars number one to every thirteen inhabitants in New Zealand, taking the population of the Dominion as 1,344,969.

Ascent of Lovekop.

A thrilling ascent of Lovekop, a peak 7,200 feet high, is reported from Ladysmith, South Africa. Three men and a woman made the climb. They reached the summit the day after starting out, spending the night in the open. An alarming experience was met with en route. The climbers were provided with ropes, and while one was negotiating a particularly dangerous rock he slipped and fell 50 feet—a sheer drop. Fortunately the rope held, and his life was saved.

Canadian Department-Stores Limited
Store No. 10
Napanee, Ontario

3 WEEKS' "CAMPAIGN" FOR

Increased Sales and More Customers

Greater Stocks Greater Values Better Service

Our Piece-Goods Departments offer thrifty shoppers a genuine festival of timely bargains. Here from generous assortments of fashionable merchandise you may choose the family's winter wardrobe most advantageously. Stressing the Important Weaves, the Successful Colors, the Newest Designs, the Better Qualities.

REGULAR $3.75 POIRET TWILL AND TRICOTINE ON SALE AT $1.95 PER YARD

Splendid weight materials for fashioning winter dresses which are so correct with fashion and so warm and comfortable in winter weather. Procurable in 54 inch widths that cut to such good advantage.

Shades of Navy, Grey, Tan, Rosewood, Toast, Black,

36 INCH FLORAL LININGS TO CLEAR 25 CENTS YARD

The price is no criterion of the quality of these lines. You'll find them ideal for lining winter coats. All are in excellent quality, featuring a rich satiny surface.

Obtainable in five attractive floral designs in light colorings.

REG. $2.50 TO $3.75 WOOL FABRICS MARKED $1.50 PER YARD FOR QUICK CLEARANCE

Choose from splendid qualities in such popular materials as Wool Jersey, Silk and Wool Jersey, Novelty Tweeds.

Listed in an extensive assortment of plain and novelty shades. All lines 54 inches wide.

Reg. $3.00 Coatings on Sale $1.50 yd.

Featuring :—
Plain Colored Velours.
Novelty Plaids.
Plain Colored Frieze.
All coatings are 54 inches wide and in superb qualities.

SILK AND WOOL MATERIALS REDUCED 10 PER CENT FOR CAMPAIGN DAYS

Featuring such seasonable and popular fabrics as Wool Crepella, Wool Faille, Wool Albatross, Wool Flannel, Wool Charmeen, Satin Face Crepe, Flat Crepe, Crepe-de-Chene, Silk Tafetta, Velveteen.

Many of the new Fall and Winter weaves and colors are represented.

PLAID WOOLLENS, REG. $2.50 LINES FOR $1.50 YARD

The vogue still calls for two fabrics and two-toned combinations, especially when creating smart sport dresses.

Here are numerous combinations in attractive light weight materials.

Novelty Wash Fabrics Reg. 45c. For 24 Cents

BLACK MESSALINE SILK SPECIAL, 89 CENTS YARD

A limited quantity only. Silk is of firm, even weave and rich satiny finish. You will find this a superb fabric for fashioning black dresses, which are so fashionable this season. Remember the price is special and the quantity is limited, so you'll need to choose early.

SILK SPECIALLY PRICED $1.00 PER YD.

A rich assortment, featuring Wash Satin, Satin Duchess, Habutai, Silk Jersey, Taffeta Silk and Rayon Satin.

HEAVY 52 INCH VELVET SPECIAL AT $1.48 YD.

Shown in four choice and fashionable colorings, Wine, Green, Brown and Grey. A splendid cloth for making formal coats and wraps.

SPECIAL REDUCTIONS ON WASH GOODS

Mercerized Broadcloth (plain) reg. 85c, **for 69c. yd;** Cotton Broadcloth, (plain) reg. 48c. **for 29c. yard.**

HALF PRICE ON ALL REMNANTS.

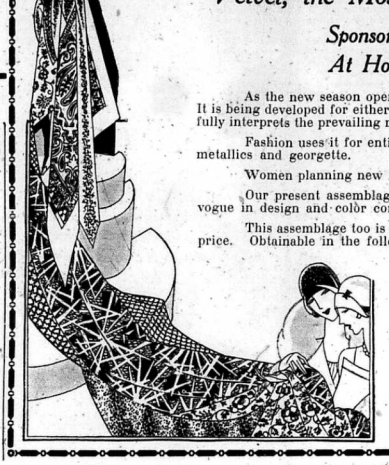
Featuring a large assortment of seasonable and attractive materials appropriate for the fashioning of dresses, waists, skirts.

A SPECIAL LINE OF NEW SILKEN FABRICS SPECIAL $2.75 PER YARD

These are new arrivals and bought at very favorable prices. Featuring satin face crepe and flat crepe. Two lines exceptionally popular for Autumn and Winter dresses.

The list of colors is large and embraces all of the newest colorings.

Quality leaves little to be desired.



Velvet, the Most "Feted" of all Winter Fabrics

Sponsored by Fashion Authorities At Home and Abroad.

As the new season opens, attention is focused on Velvets both in plain and cut weaves. It is being developed for either evening or day-time wear. Being pliable by nature, it gracefully interprets the prevailing mode of drapes, tunics and panels.

Fashion uses it for entire one and two-piece dresses or pleasingly combines it with metallics and georgette.

Women planning new frocks should not overlook the smartness of velvet.

Our present assemblage recently inported from France brings to you the newest vogue in design and color combination.

This assemblage too is most important because it brings to you an extraordinary low price. Obtainable in the following colors :—

Black, Athenia Rubis, Gobelin Blue, Monkey-skin, Powder Blue, and Champagne.

36 in. wide
$4.50
Per Yd.

54 INCH ALL WOOL DRESS FLANNEL SPECIAL AT $1.19 PER YARD

For Dresses of a real practical character, is is most difficult to get any fabric more in harmony with fashion and more satisfactory in service than Flannel. This sale line comes in 54 inch width. Note this wide range of obtainable colors : Navy, Black, Grey, Powder, French Blue, Honeydew, Rose, Scarlet, Tan, Beige, and Orchid.

SPECIAL GROUP OF LACES TO CLEAR $1.00 PER YARD

Featuring Metallic Flouncing, Radium Allover and Plain Silk Nets. In 24, 27, 36 inch widths. Sale price is only a mere fraction of their original cost.

SPECIAL GROUP OF WOOL MATERIALS TO CLEAR AT 98 CENTS YARD

Featuring,—
Wool Serge.
Plaid Homespun
Wool Delaine.
Wool Crepe.
29 and 40 inches wide.
Reg. $1.50 per yd. values.

Watch for the Red Price Tickets **Canadian Department-Stores Limited** *Watch for the Red Price Tickets*

PERSONALS

(All our readers are cordially invited to hand in, or send in, any news they may have for this column).

Mrs. Preston, Chatham, is the guest of Mrs. E. Gilbride.

Mr. Kenneth Penny, Empey Hill is visiting his brother in Syracuse, N.Y.

Mrs. W. S. Detlor, Kingston, spent last week the guest of Mrs. Finkle.

Miss Aimee Shaw, Toronto, is the guest of Mr and Mrs. J. G. Daly.

Mr. Allan Gerow, Detroit, is visiting his mother, Mrs. Wm. Gerow.

Mrs. J.L. Smith left last week to spend the winter with her son, Dr. Morley Smith, Long Island, N.Y.

Mrs. J. R. Dafoe is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Coleen Stewart, Toronto.

Mr. Sam Hooper is a visitor from Western Canada with his brother, Mr. F. L. Hooper.

Mr. and Mrs. Merle Sills, Richmond, are visiting their son, Ibri, in Hamilton.

Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Repp, New York, are guess of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Melville Taylor.

Mrs. J. H. McLaughlin and grandson, Dick, were in Athens last week attending the funeral of an uncle who died in Watson, Sask., and was brought to Athens for burial.

BIRTHS

McWilliams—At Napanee, on Monday, Oct. 17th, 1927, to Mr. and Mrs. John McWilliams, a son—John Joseph.

DEATHS

Fraser—At Odessa, on Friday, Oct. 21st, 1927, Sarah Perry, beloved wife of Isaac Fraser, aged 84 years, 8 months, 14 days.

Lafferty—At Chicago, on Sunday, Oct. 23rd, 1927, James Lafferty, aged 67 years.

Lowry—At Napanee, on Tuesday, Oct. 25th, 1927, Margaret Ella Lowry, beloved wife of Mr. Chas. Lowry, aged 58 years. Funeral Thursday at 2.30 p.m. Services at house, interment at Riverside.

I beseech you therefore, brethren, by the mercies of God that you present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable unto God, which is your reasonable service. And be not conformed to this world; but be ye transformed by the renewing of your mind, that ye may prove what is that good and acceptable and perfect will of God. For I say, through the grace given unto me, to every man that is among you, not to think of himself more highly than he ought to think, but to think soberly." Romans 12, 1-3.

A BIBLE LOVER.

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Mr. and Mrs. Bowen Perry have been enjoying ripe strawberries picked from their garden during the past two weeks.

The members of the "Ready Helpers" class of Trinity church visited the home of Mr. and Mrs. T. N. Anderson, South Napanee, on Tuesday evening of last week, and presented Mrs. Anderson with a handsome gift.

Mrs. John Gates, Napanee, was the recipient of depressing news on Sunday, when she received a telegram announcing the death of her niece, Miss Ida Farley, at Watertown, on Sunday. Miss Farley had a number of friends in this locality who will be deeply grieved to learn of her death.

The Sunday school rooms of Grace Church will be re-opened on Sunday next. The interior of the basement has been almost rebuilt in order to furnish much needed accommodation for classes, and better facilities for every department of the Sunday school. Rest room accommodation, new class rooms, improved heating, new floors and re-decoration are among the improvements.

ODESSA.

A serious fire broke out in the house occupied by A. Smithers, baker, on Friday afternoon and destroyed the building and the barn near the house. It also threatened adjacent buildings. The fire started in the kitchen and it is believed that a defective chimney was the cause. Neighbors helped move part of the household furniture to the home of Mr. Noble Boyd, which is on the same street. The property is owned by Kelly Hagerman, of Rochester, N.Y.

The many friends of Mrs. Isaac Fraser were sorry to hear of her death, which occurred on Friday following a long and serious illness. All that loving hands could do could not stay the inevitable. The deceased had lived in the village for a period of years and her gentle manner and charitable deeds will long be remembered. She was in her eighty-fifth year. Her aged husband survives, as well as three daughters, Mrs. G. W. Lucas and Mrs. Henry Allen of Odessa, and Mrs. Scott, of Montreal. Two sons, William and Almond are living in Calgary, Alta. The deceased had four grandchildren and one great-grandchild.

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EXPRESS PRINTING OFFICE.

GEN. HINDENBURG

His Household Is as Simple as That of the Frugal Calvin — Stamps Issued Bearing His Picture.

Gen. Hindenburg reached the good old age of eighty on October 2. Stamps bearing his picture are being sold at twice the regular price and the proceeds go to swell the Hindenburg Fund for wounded veterans that is being collected in all parts of Gegmany.

Even the cold field marshal's bitterest enemies have been unable to find fault with his tactful and generous attitude, while the vast majority of his countrymen cannot fail to respond to the dramatic situation of a man of eighty still at the height of his powers and uniquely able to reconcile conflicting parties — a man who was on the retired list of officers when the war broke out, thirteen years ago, and who twice emerged from retirement, once to save his country on the battlefield and again to secure the infant republic. It was Hindenburg's wish to retire at the age of eighty, but since no one else can fill his shoes he must remain in office, probably until his term expires, five years hence.

His household is quite as simple as the frugal Calvin's. In consists of the President's son, Major Oscar von Hindenburg, his young wife, who acts as hostess, her two little children, four civil servants and a captain of the Reichswehr. The most important member of it is Dr. Otto Meissned, the Secretary of State, who held the same position under Ebert and in his inconspicuous way is one of the most powerful and able men in all Germany. Under the previous regime he was looked upon as a Nationalist, but he new enjoys the reputation of inclining distinctly to the left. Under both Presidents he has successfully represented the interests of the opposition group and has kept the chief executive free from charges of favoritism.

The daughter-in-law sits at the head of the table and performs difficult social duties as the head of an important establishment, but her husband, Oscar, keeps himself in the background. Outside the Presidential palace, however, she is far less important than Mrs. Stresemann and the wives of several other political leaders. Hindenburg himself is very solicitous for her welfare—his own two daughters are much older, one of them being a grandmother already. Sentimental parallels have been drawn between Goethe's daughter-in-law Ottilie and the "new Ottilie" who graces the Presidential menage.—Living Age.

THE PHANTOM FOUR.

American Sits Down to Table With Four Empty Chairs.

Entering a hotel in Birmingham, Alabama, a man ordered a dinner for five to be served in a private dining-room. As he sat down at table by himself, he said: "Please let dinner be served."

"For one?" asked the waiter.

"For five," replied the guest, and as he finished each course the four untouched portions were removed by the wondering waiters, to whom he gave no explanation.

This extraordinary meal was the result of a shattered romance of gold and a lost family. Mr. F. J. Evande left his home in Seattle to prospect for gold. For years success evaded him, but at last he struck luck and returned to his home a rich man. He found the house empty and no one in the growing and changing neighborhood remembered the Evanders.

Systematically he has been searching the country, and every year on the anniversary of his departure he sits down to dinner with four empty chairs for the wife and three grown children, who may or may not be alive.

A retired business man, Mr. Royal sat down alone to a dinner for six at Glasgow recently. Ten years ago, on the eve of his wedding day, he arranged a dinner, but at the appointed hour there was no sign of his bride-to-be. He hurried to her house and learned that she had set out in good time for the dinner. Since that day nothing has been seen of her, and every year on the anniversary of his tragic dinner he sits down a solitary diner at a table laid for six.

Animal Film Stars.

Animals play important parts as actors in films. The sagacity displayed by some of his wedding day, and those who train all manner of strange animals for the screen have, perhaps, the most peculiar job of the many people employed in filmland.

One man, who trained his white mouse to run up a man's leg, has made a small fortune, for his pet's trick has been in great demand. A goose that has the happy knack of falling in with everything the producer wants is one of the biggest wage-earners at Hollywood.

Five hundred people do nothing else but train animals, and there are about four hundred trained dogs and horses available at a moment's notice in Los Angeles. One horse, named "Brownie," has been trained to fall in thrilling racing scenes without injuring itself. Every time it falls it earns $50. Its owner has only to signal and down it goes.

Monkeys, lions, bears, fish, deer, cows, parrots, and canaries are among the animals that bring fortunes to their owners.

Gamekeeper's Find.

A gamekeeper near Aberdeen has had a remarkable experience among foxes.

He discovered the lair of a fox among the heather, and after a good deal of hunting succeeded in trapping the old pair. A few days later he found on the ledge of a rock near the den five young fox cubs.

It chanced that he had at home a cat with kittens the same age as the cubs, so he took two of them home and placed them beside the mother cat. She took kindly to her common enemy, and cared for them. The young cubs have become quite friendly with the kittens, and the cat is proving an excellent foster-mother.

Man Was Made for Work.

"Beware of soft jobs," said Prof. Jacks, of Manchester College, Oxford, England, recently. "Man was not made for happiness; he was made for doing physical, beautiful, heroic work, and the only happiness he is entitled to as a right is the happiness that comes from doing his work with all the excellence that it demands of him."

CANADIAN WOMEN'S WORK

BY LUCINDA.

Hallowe'en is almost with us again. Next week the witches will prowl through the air on a broomstick and black cats, that perchance may be a witch taking on the appearance of her "familiar," will be cut out of paper and will decorate halls and schools and many homes, and all sorts of merry pranks will be played. How many of us realize that in every apple we "bob" for and in our fun over the "kisses" we try to catch in our teeth as they are strung on a cord fastened across a room, we are continuing an old, old custom, older even than our Christian faith ? How wise were our first missionaries ! When they went through the country they found people who worshipped the old gods of fun there and Rome or as in Britain, the druids cutting mistletoe and the yule log for their dread rites. They didn't say "Your religion is all wrong." No, they said, "Here is a new interpretation of God. He doesn't want human sacrifices or cruelty. He wants you to be happy in a better way. So they took the 1st of November, an ancient festival, and they called it "All Saints' Day," and said "Have your feasting and your merry tricks on the eve of this day, for it is not a sad memorial, but a bright one, and then come to church and thank God for the lives of all the good people he has taken from us to a better land. So the eve, that is the evening before All Saints' Day, has been called Hallowe'en or Holy Eve. Some times the things that are done do not seem very "holy", but let them this year be full of fun that does not leave a hurt. Never were prettier decorations shown in the shops, Why you can be a fearsome witch for ten cents, if you have a black or grey cape and a grey scarf. But after all there is nothing so quaint as the home-made Jack-o-lanterns cut from a pumpkin, with a candle set in through a hole in the top. In the old days there were no lights so every one carried a lantern, and once a clever person cut one to look like a grinning face and still, in spite of electricity, we all see many a Jack o' Lantern on Hallowe'en.

The fact that 95 per cent. of the films shown in Canada are made in the United States, was stated recently by Hon. J. B. Monteith, Provincial Treasurer, at a banquet given in honour of the National Council of Women at a meeting in Stratford. He declared Canada, as part of the British Empire, was determined to maintain a place in the film industry from now on and said that the British Empire must challenge the United States for the supremacy of the film industry and that an exchange of educational films within the empire was part of the plan. At present the well-known English cartoonist, Bairnsfather, is at Trenton, where an English film is being constructed.

At the convention of the Women's Institutes of Lennox and Addington, Frontenac and Leeds to be held in Kingston on November 1st and 2nd, Miss M. H. MacGuiggan, Elgin, convener of the committee on historical research, will give a report and Prof. D. A. McArthur, of Queen's University, president of the Kingston Historical Society, will speak on the value of historical lore.

The girls are busy with basket ball now that the soft ball games are over for the season. Girls who enjoy sports are happy, healthy girls who don't need rouge and lipstick to make them attractive. Every girl should take up some kind of sport, or belong to the Girl Guides of the Canadian Girls in Training. These are girls who eat wholesome meals, that they can cook themselves if need be. It is the girl who lives on a roll, half a box of chocolates and an ice cream soda, that needs artificial roses on her lips and cheeks.

This is the time for the divisional conferences of the Women's Institutes. Last week the Institutes of Central Ontario met at Belleville where a most interesting convention was held, and almost at the same time another convention was held at Walkerton. Twenty-five years ago, one convention covered Canada, now nine are held in the Province of Ontario, as well as the larger conventions at Toronto and at Ottawa.

At the meeting of the synod of the Presbyterian Church in Canada, Rev. C. E. Kidd, Gananoque, during the meeting that many church people of all communions, when he said the thought there must be something wrong with a clergyman who could not preach a sermon of interest to children. It is sad to see the Sunday school taking the place of church worship. Many people who have reached years of discretion would enjoy more simple sermons.

There is nothing more fun than a taffy pull at a Hallowe'en party, unless everyone is wearing their best new frock. At any rate you can have a pumpkin cut out and filled with fruit and orange and black favors, either made at home out of crepe paper or bought for a trifle. The home-made ones are more fun if you have time. And you can make cookies for the little folk cut out like a black Cat, Lantern and made of rather stiff dough. Have all sorts of little surprises. You can hide them in the basket of fruit if you like and tie orange and black ribbon to them, which will end at the plate of each guest.

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ERNESTTOWN.

Under the leadership of Mrs. Fred Hamm, the E. W. I. held its October meeting on Thursday afternoon, Oct. 13th, at the Institute Rooms, with 41 in attendance. The reading of the minutes occupied a few moments. Much correspondence came in to be read, and due discussion was given to all matters arising therefrom. Plans and duties to make the Convention at Institute at Kingston, Nov. 1 and 2, a success, were considered, and the Demonstration Sewing Lecture was also discussed. As instructress has been asked to Ernesttown if possible on Nov. 7th, the course to start on that date and to run continuously for two weeks, excepting Saturday.

Mrs. Hamm welcomed and introduced the visitors and speakers of the day : Mrs. A. P. Young, Bath, district secretary, and Dr. J. E. Mabee, Odessa. Mrs. Young gave a very creditable paper on "Home Management." Dr. Mabee's advice was very welcome and instructive. The topic was on the various common ailments of mankind, with their symptoms, care, remedy, efforts, etc., clearly put before the ladies. Dr. Mabee treated on anthrax, infantile paralysis, appendicitis, goitre, diphtheria, scarlet fever, whooping cough, typhoid, lucemia and anaemia. The bit of humor in conclusion was enjoyed also.

The last item on the program consisted of a practical demonstration on "Cocoanut Macaroons," given by Mrs. T. D. Creighton. Mrs. Creighton was thorough in her task.

Followed a very enjoyable social time at the tea hour. A hearty vote of thanks was tendered to Mrs. Young, Mrs. Creighton and Dr. Mabee.

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